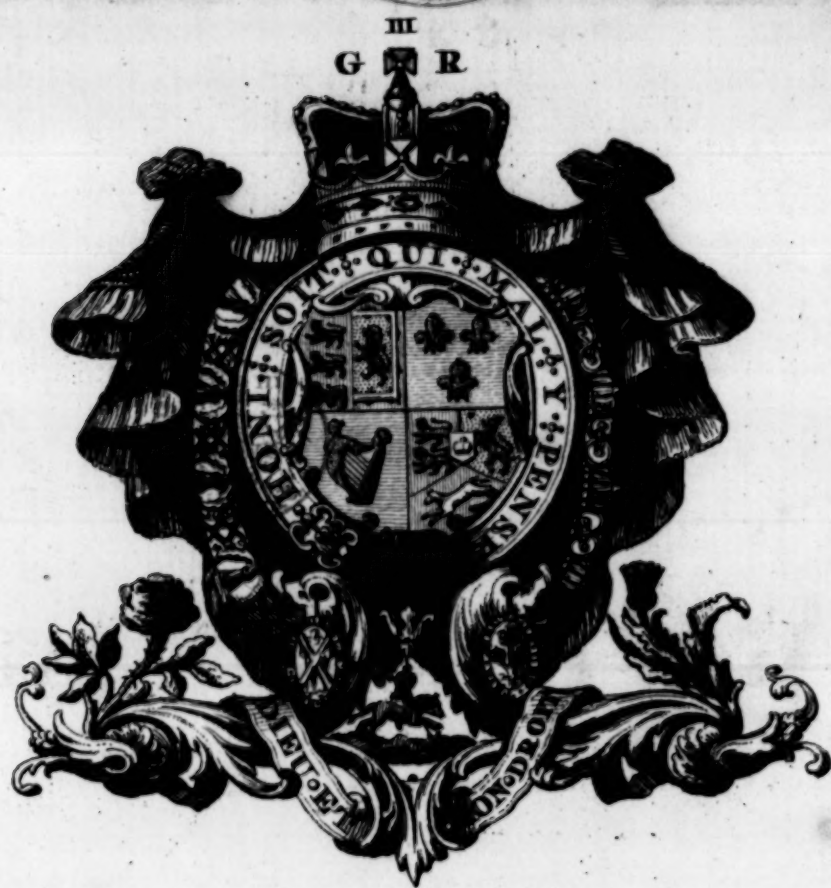


GRATULATIO
Academiae Cantabrigiensis
NATALES AUSPICATISSIMOS
GEORGII
WALLIÆ PRINCIPIS
Augustissimi GEORGII III.
MAGNÆ BRITANNIÆ REGIS
ET
Serenissimæ CHARLOTTÆ REGINÆ
FILII
CELEBRANTIS.



CANTABRIGIÆ,
TYPIS ACADEMICIS EXCUDEBAT JOSEPHUS BENTHAM.
M.DCC.LXII.





A D

R E G E M.

QUID fert iste sonus trepidas perlatus ad aures,
Atque novus clangor? quibus aut ululatibus æther
Attonitus reboat? quali correpta furore
Passibus incertis exultat turba triumphans?
Agnosco vocem — radians effulsit ab axe
Cœli astrum Arctoo; precibus Lucina Parentum

Adfuit

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Adfuit indulgens, precibus Lucina Britannum
Adfuit indulgens : regni tutamen aviti
GEORGIUS alter adest. — Salve generosa Propago !
Brunsviacum agnosco Sobolem, genus atque Deorum.
Nil certè mortale fapis, spes una tuorum ;
Nil mortale fapis, tantis exorte, tuorum
Gloria, cui tales surgenti effundit honores
Natura, ac rerum gaudet summittere habenas.

Te nascente etenim, en ! læti clementia coeli
Mitior aspirat, croceisque Favonius alis
Blanditur Floræ, ver æternumque renidet.
Manfuecit tetrus inhians quoque faucibus ipse
Cerberus, imperiumque Erebi, diræque Sorores,
Placatus Phlegethonque minoribus æstuat undis.

Te veniente, Puer, refugit Discordia, Murmur
Horrendumque filet : centum consopit angues
Seditio foecunda suos ; furiale flagellum
Cæca Superstitio posuit, turmasque feroces
Reppulit Irarum placido Concordia vultu.

Nec minùs intereà victricis præmia dextræ
Projicit ante pedes Gradivus ; qualia mittit
Dives opum occiduo tellus quæ Sole tepescit,
Effunditve suis oriens Golconda fodinis.

Quin

GRATULATIO.

Quin tandem hostilis fatiatum sanguinis enssem
Collo suspendisse ardet; tandem aspera Jani
Conclusisse ardet funesti limina, cunas
Festinatque tuas frondenti cingere olivâ.

Ah! Te quanta manent rerum molimina, Proles
Mascula Georgiadûm, belli quæ gloria! cùm Te
Per strictas acies, atrum Martisque cruorem,
Tela per et flammæ, facies quæ plurima leti,
Heroa invictum posthâc feret æmula laudis
Majorum virtus, famæque haud debilis ardor.

Et cùm longa dies, feros post temporis orbes,
TE, Patrem patriæ, Britonum complexibus ægrè
Fidorum avulsum, ad cineres revocârit avitos,
Nativumque petes tandem novus hospes Olympum;
TU, dilecte Puer, siquid mea vota valebunt,
Virtutes referens Patrias Matrisque decorem,
Prostratam attolles gentem, patriæque querelas
Compesces viduæ: populo tu jura volenti
Æqua dabis, regnique diu moderabere habenas,
Cura Deûm insignis: sub te meliore revolvent
Sæc'la diu augurio; sub te Commercia latè
Florebunt; feret alta caput, placidissima vultu,
Prisca Fides, Pietasque ardens coelestia: circum

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Stabit Libertas, Pacique innixa virenti

Ridebit facilis foecundo copia cornu.

Extinctum affuevit Memphis sic flere Serapin ;

Sic, simili invento, præsentem agnoscere Divum,

PETRUS STEPHANUS GODDARD, S.T.P.

Aulæ Clarenfis Magister,

et Academiæ Procancellarius.

GRATULATIO.

AD REGEM.

A Rētoi facinus thalami, quā gurgite pigro
Neva pruinofas in mare volvit aquas,
Uxoremque armis immania jura petentem,
Pieria ingratum Musa recusat opus.
Te tenui potius versu colit illa, GEORGI;
Ambit et augustas officiofa fores.
Libertas Vati, Libertas aurea Civi
Utilis: hoc semper numen uterque colit:
Nec deerit quod uterque colat, Tu scepra Britannūm
Tradita per claros dum tuearis Avos.
O! utinam, et, feris commissa Nepotibus olim,
Fama per æternos stet renovata dies!
Non levis illa Fides; non Spes erit irrita nobis:
Ornāsti patrios Prole recente Lares.
En! tituli dulces; en! Patris amabile nomen:
Continet ille unus gaudia quanta sonus!
Communis Britonum Tibi res commissa; tuæque
Imperii molem sustinere manus:
Nunc alia Imperio succedit cura: sed illa
Cura voluptatis pondus et instar habet.
Ergo ubi Majestas, tanti inter munia Regni,
Postulet exiguum, fessa labore, moram;
Non te dilectum, Princeps venerande, pigebit
Infantem monitis instituisse tuis.
A Te ducetur focii sermonis origo;
Proferet incertos dum Puer ore sonos.
Crescentes Animi vires Pater ipse notabis;
Ipse Pater, menti quanta futura seges;
Ut, verno quondam nutrita calore, novella
Purpureo ornari palmite vitis amat.
Nec mora; si tenerum lædant mala semina pectus,
Omnia erunt curis ejicienda piis.

Tu

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Tu quoque, Brunsviacæ referens præconia gentis,
Ostendes validâ prælia gesta manu;
Quo Gallus, quo fugit Iber terrore per undas;
Borbonidas pacti pœnituitque fui:
Dum magna armorum, dum Pacis major imago
Alternò tenerum pectus amore movent.
Quid pudor, et pietas, et laudis conscia Virtus,
Famaque adulantûm spernere docta greges;
Quid Patriæ nomen, solii quid splendor aviti
Postulet, exemplo tu dabis ipse gravi. —
Tale rudimentum debet spes prima Britannûm:
Hæc erit, hæc Nato meta terenda Tuo.

Honorabilis *Ricardus Fitzwilliam*, Aul. S. S. Trin.

Honoratissimi *Ricardi* Vice-Comitis *Fitzwilliam*

Filius natu maximus.

THO' Conquest crown Britannia's toils, tho' Fame
Teach Earth's extremes to tremble at her name;
Tho' Love's pure joys, by gentlest arts refin'd,
Pour their soft balm to sooth a Monarch's mind;
Yet all how vain, if Heav'n refuse to grace
With one more blessing BRUNSWIC's favour'd race!
But, see! it comes; the promis'd Star appears:
Thy ray, bright Boy, dispels a people's fears.
Prophetic fires in Freedom's bosom rise:
"Hail, Royal Infant!" She exulting cries:
"Let haughty Persia tell her sceptred train;
Rome boast her Titus' or Aurelius' reign;
Let France from Clovis down to Bourbon's days
Tinsel each Tyrant with promiscuous praise:
More happy Isle! that count'ft not Kings alone,
Proud of a list of Patriots on the throne.

Yes;

GRATULATIO.

Yes ; lovely Prince ! the glorious task is thine
 To spread abroad the lustre of thy Line.
 Virtue ev'n now for Thee a wreath prepares,
 Such as her FRED'RIC wore, and GEORGE now wears.
 Soon at thy call each willing Muse shall bring
 Her richest Nectar from her hallow'd spring :
 Passions more mild shall then my Sons inspire ;
 And Attic arts shall temper Spartan fire.
 I see the time, when Discord in her den
 Shall madden, exil'd from the haunts of men :
 No more shall Wefer roll a purple stream ;
 Nor India's groves with hostile lances gleam :
 Nation with Nation wars no more shall wage ;
 But Peace returning lead the golden Age."

The Honourable *John Grey*, of Queen's College,
 Third Son of the Right Honourable the Earl of *Stamford*.

ACCIPIAS plausus, Populi certantia vota,
 Accipias quæcunque Pater dulci omina Nato
 Vindicat, Angliacæ, Princeps, Spes altera gentis.
 O! si, quæ primis olim tibi, Pollio, cunis
 Arrisit, sacroque animos accensa furore
 Splendida virtutis cecinit præfagia Musa,
 In nostros dilata annos et conscia partûs
 Regalis, veneranda novæ primordia Stirpis
 Lætâ salutâffet ; mox, accedentibus annis,
 Attonitam rapiens sublimi carmine mentem,
 Brunsviacæ dignâ stimulâffet imagine famæ.
 At tamen hoc, fidæ licet hoc sperare Camenæ,
 Et Patriæ sperare licet : sis, Pollio, Pacis
 Sis optatæ omen ! Cœli indulgentia votis
 Annuat, et tali Nascentem munere signet.

Scruteris celebres, lætata Britannia, fastos :
 Quæ veneranda magis, quæ nobis blandior illâ

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Luce dies nituit, trepidæ simul anxia gentis
Pectora firmavit, jussitque extendere vota?
Scilicet ut, studio et curâ erudienda GEORGI,
Virtutem referat Proles imitata Paternam.

Hinc firmata tibi, Princeps, ubi venerit ætas,
Haud ignarus eris, quantum nova gloria possit,
Et prædulce decus primis accendat ab annis.

At simul ac Genitor curas et pondera sceptri,
Et varium monstrârit onus; tum fortè revolvās
Hæc animo, et justam regat hæc sententia mentem,
Rejicias tumidos fastûs minitantis honores,
Obsessamque armis, triplicique satellite pompam;
Ni meliore latus Regis munimine custos
Sanciat, et vero pia Patria firmet amore.

At proprias animi dotes et fœdera vitæ
Transmittat mansueta Pater: sint lenia cordi
Justitiæ jura, et sacri reverentia cultûs.
Hoc fortè oblectet rebus scenâque remotum
Dulce ministerium, et tanto digna otia Rege.
Sic pius Anchises Natum per singula ducit,
Quo magis Italiâ demum gaudere repertâ;
Fatalesque velit contingere lætiûs agros.

At Tu, quem dubiis agitata Britannia rebus
Tutelam agnovit toties, Prolemque Parentis
Splendida sistentem gressu vestigia, gentis
Gaudia fatidicæ spondent; Rex, ultima vota
Accipias, populi testata faventis amorem:
Sit Patriæ semper, sit juncta domestica cura.

Honorabilis *Joannes Damer*, Coll. S. S. Trin.

Honoratissimi *Josephi* Baronis de Milton

Filius natu maximus.

GRATULATIO.

O Fastis Decus additum Britannis !
O Lux candida ! namque, Te favente,
Votis ominibusque tot petitus
Felices Puer auspicatur annos.
Tu das lætitiā, Parentibusque
Spem firmas stabilem. Beatiores
Hinc Soles Pater ordinat : novoque
Mater pectora gaudio movetur ;
Dum cari pretium decusque amoris
Amplexu fovet, osculisque blandis ;
Crebrò et Filioli usque et usque dulce
Arridentis amabiles tuetur
Vultus. — Tum recolit Patres Avosque,
Brunsvici genus ; inclytosque Reges
Gentis Vandalicæ, per omne tempus
Æquis Legibus utiles et Armis.
Talem (sed procul O dies faceſſat !)
Te ſceptris quoque deſtinatum Avitis,
Nec vultu abſimilem, Puer, futurum
Nec virtutibus imparem Paternis,
Te ſeri quoque Poſteri videbunt.

En ! plauſum Populi tumultuantis,
Plebemque Proceresque feriatos !
Hæc ad gaudia particeps ovantes
Et Muſas ciet Ille, qui beatas
Grantæ præſidio tuetur arces.
Lætus præcipuè, dicârit annos
Qui longos Patriæque Principique,
Voti nunc videt exitum peracti ; —
Brunsvici genus, inclytumque nomen
Venturis quoque ſæculis colendum.

Joannes Sumner, S. T. P.
Collegii Regalis Præpoſitus.

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

CARMEN ARABICUM,

Ejus generis quod vocatur

الرمح مربيح مجزوء

الضرب محذوف

قال

صمويل اغدين

في المبلد جورجيس القدام الملكة الولة

يا اناسي الذين الارض هادي وطنوا ✽

يا لرب العالمين الحمد قلب آذنوا ✽

قد بملك المالكن الذي ذوات آمنوا ✽

ان من من مومنين الرب فضلا يوقنوا ✽

ان هم قاموا يمينا كلهم استبنوا ✽

اقتدلوا اي مينا لا رزايا دقنوا ✽

اذ جورجيسا تربن الملك حقا عاينوا ✽

قل در كارمين العد صخر اذمنوا ✽

كيف فوق العوسجين الارز طالت فاطنوا ✽

من شطوء خاضرين الارض بسطا نرطنوا ✽

ماثلوا وجها ابين الامهات استكسنوا ✽

ولدكم في غالبين السلم شيبا اجرنوا ✽

Samuel Ogden, S.T.P.

Coll. Div. Joannis Socius Senior.

GRATULATIO.

A RMA secundârat Britonum justissima belli,
Gallorum exosus fœdera læsa, Deus.
Straverat et Nereus nostris sub Classibus æquor,
Dum legeret palmas Navita quisque novas.
Immenfas dederat merces Cyllenius, olim
Quas nec Carthago, nec Tyros ipsa tulit.
Regia sacratæ stimulat pectora flammis,
Fœderis æterni sponzor et obsec, Hymen.
Numine tantorum lætata Britannia Divum
Floruit, externis invidiosa locis.
Restabat tantum templum Junonis adire,
Et castâ Numen sollicitare prece,
Ut Regno, ut Sponsâ, famâque opibusque beatum
Ornarent Regem pignora cara tori.
Audiit illa preces; et, justo tempore, dixit,
Rex meus optato munere dives erit:
Ante etenim totum quam Sol compleverit orbem,
Ardebit Proles Regia luce frui.
Tunc Ego, tunc miserrata aderit Lucina vocanti;
Diffundetque animos omnibus ista dies.
Talia Diva, toris quæ præsidet alma maritis,
Fudit verba, suâ non caritura fide.
Nascitur illustri Proles de sanguine Regum,
Magna Patri pariter spes, Patriæque suæ.
Fas igitur, quicquid felix faustumque, precari,
Et cœlum votis fas onerare piis.
Virtutis surgas patriæ non degener Hæres,
Quosque leges, magnos usque imiteris Avos.
Cumque annis pleni, et satiati laude Parentis
Viderit extremos Anglia mœsta rogos;
Arbiter et Pacis latè Bellique triumphes,
Stetque tuâ dextrâ vindice tuta fides.
Artibus his sua sit merces: expletaque largo
Florescat Virtus semper honore tua.

R. Plumtre, Collegii Reginalis Præses,
et nuper Academiæ Procancellarius.

+ D

ACADEMIAE CANTABRIGIENSIS

ΚΥΔΟΣ ἐν Ἑσπερίε κεκλημένοι ἢδ' Ἡώς
 Κύμασιν Ὀκεανῶ, καὶ παρὰ πειζομάχαις,
 Ἀγλιγενεῖς γήθησαν ἀγένορ' ἐνεκ' Ἀνακτ',
 Γήθησαν σφείζετ' ἐνεκ' ἀπημοσύνης·
 Πάντα γὰρ ἡμῖν τερπνὰ, διχοσασίης ἀπάνευθε,
 Ξυνὰ δ' ὁμῶς Ἀσσοῖς καὶ Μεδέοντι πέλει.
 Καὶ Σὺ μὲν ἱμερλόν, θαλερῶ ἐπέλασεν Ἀκοίῃ
 Ἦν Ἀιδῶς σεμνὴ καὶ παρθένυμφ' Ἔρως,
 Χάρμ' ἔφερες, ΚΑΡΟΛΕΤΤΑ, γαμοσὸλ' ἠνίκεν Ἑυρ',
 Νηυσὶ δυσάνηλον παῦσε μὲν Ζεφύρε·
 Νῦν δέ Σε καὶ τεὸν Ἄνδρα, τεκνοσπόρε ἐνεκεν εὐνῆς,
 Σπένδει πᾶσα πόλις ῥαινέμεν εὐλογίαις.
 Ὅου Σ' ὁ τυχὼν ἐγάμησεν, ἀεισολόκον δέ Σε Νύμφαις
 Καὶ ζηλώτῳ αἰὲ θῆκεν ἐν ὀψιγόνοις·
 Διοσοῖς σὺν Βασιλεῦσιν ἐς αἰῶνα κλέ' ἔξεις,
 Τῷ μὲν ἐῴσ' Ἀλοχ', Τὸν δ' ἄρα γεναμένη·
 Τέρψις ὅμως γλυκύπικρ' ἔχει φρένας· εἰδ' ἀκέραι'·
 Μητρὸς ἐνίδρυται σήθεσι γηθοσύνη.
 Ἦ καὶ σιλοῖν ἔστιν ἀπαυγάζεσθαι πρὸς ὄψον
 Δάκρυσι, ταῦτα λέγεις, Παῖδ' ἐπιδερχομένη·
 Ἑυδε, καλὸν βρέφ', ἔυδε, σὺ δ' αὖ μελέπειρα μεριμνῶν
 Ταρβήσεις χαλεπῶν κύμασι ριπτόμεν'·
 Ἑυδε, βρέφ', σὲ δὲ λάβρον ἔεις πνέουσα θύελλαν
 Λοξὰ κυβερνήτην εὐθυπορῶντ' ἐλάσει.
 Μητρὸς δὲ σήθεσιν ἀνωδυνίην ἐπιπάσσει
 Μῆσα, Σοὶ ἀρτιπῆς τόνδε διδῶσα λόγον·
 Οἱ' ἐὼν ΦΡΕΔΕΡΙΚΟΣ ἀπικειώσατο Παῖδα,
 Τοῖ' ἐὼν Θρέψαι Παῖδα ΓΕΩΡΓΙΑΔΗΣ·
 Ὡς τε νεὰν πινυλὴ ψυχὰν ἀτίταλλε ΣΕΒΑΣΤΗ,
 Τὼς ἐπιγενίδιον καὶ ΚΑΡΟΛΕΤΤΑ βρέφ'·
 Αἰὲν δ' ἐσομένῳ Βασιλεῖ ἐπιάρροθ' ἔσαι,
 Αἰὲν ὀπιζομένη, κυδιάνερα Παλεις·
 Οἰκείαις ἀρεταῖσι φίλον πεπονημέν' ἦτορ
 Ἑυ διάγοι· Ἀρεταὶ κρείσσονές εἰσι Τύχης.

Guilielmus Barford, A. M. Collegii Regalis Socius,
 et Academiae Orator.

GRATULATIO.

قال
ليوناردوس كيبلو

في الميلاد جهورجيس القدام
الملكة الولية *

طوبى طوبى لجبل برطاني !

ان انت علي كل ارضي

الكرة سعدة * لبك *

كل أم يعجب من سعدك *

الوارث الملكي الوليد

ملكوتنا مظفرة يولد *

رنة سلاح والبخرات

طافلك رفاق البخال-ذات *

سيف ضد ملكوتان مثل *

لكننا بلله عتر وجل

نومن- * له فريد الغلبة *

كل حدث وقت المنبة *

حبك اللمجدود تكون *

وسنو ملكوتك كثرهون *

ولم الموت يقرب-الابنك

ان شاء اللمد يخلف عليك *

وابن يتبع محامد السابق *

يكون المجد كل امين *

يقابون الشعاع البارقون *

وينور اعظم يشرقون *

Leonardus Chappelow, S.T.B.,
Linguae Arabicae Professor.

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

פצחו רננו אים
ושמחו את מלככם
כל אהביו שמחו בו
כל אנשי ברטן שמחו

כי ילד ילד לנו
בן נתן לנו אשר
תהי משרה על שכמו
וגבור הוא בארץ

ותלו עליו כבוד
בית אביו יפרו
בעדי זהב בכלי
חמדות ועדנים

כי בכור הוא המלך
כוחו וראשית אונו
יתר שאת ונשיא
מנשיאי כל הארץ

יעבדו לו לאמים
ישתחו לו עמים
ומכנף התבל
ישלמו לו מסים

מגדיל יהודה ישועות
וחסדי המשיחו
ושם יזה לעד זרעו
וכסאו כימי שמים

*Guilielmus Difney, A.M. Coll. S.S. Trinitatis Socius,
et Linguae Hebraeae Profeffor Regius.*

GRATULATIO.

ΟΛΒΙΑ πάντα πέφυκε, ἢ ἐκ ἐψεύσατο Μῆσα·
 Ἡ κλειτὸν παρέειπε ΓΕΩΡΓΙΟΝ ἄλλον ἔσεσθαι
 Ἡγεμόν, ὥς Βρελονῶν δύναμιν ἢ κῦδ' αἶξει.
 Τὸν Περγονῶν ἀρεταῖς κοσμέμενον ὦ βασίλισσα
 Νήσων εἴν' ἐκλίμα, ἢ μακαρίζε Σεαυλίω.

Χαῖρ' ὦ Νῆες πλερώεσαι ἐπιπλώοντι θαλάσσης
 Πορφύρεον Νῶτον· Νίκη γελάσασα πάρεσι
 Πάνθοθεν· εἰς Θάμισιν χρυσὸς πολύθεσθ' ἀπ' Ἰνδῶν
 Ἀφνειῷ κέχυται νασμῷ· Σέο δ' ἐστὶ Τυράννων
 Δημοδόρων ὕβριν πάυειν, ἢ χεύματι πλάττει
 Ἰφθίμης βασιλῆας ἀτάλλειν· εἴδ' ὀλιγοεῖς
 Μῆσας Μισαίων τε τρέφειν ἱερὰς ὑποφήτας.

Οὐδὲ Τύχης μίνα δῶρα, ἢ Ἀρχῆς ἀγλαὸν εὖχ'·
 Ἀθάναιοι Μεδέοντι δόσαν· τῷ γὰρ ὕμναιτο,
 Εὐδαίμων αἰεὶ, παρεσέθηκεν λέλῃσιν ἔρωτ'·
 Μελίχιον· καλαῖς ἀρεταῖσιν πότνια Νύμφη
 ΧΑΡΛΟΤΤΗ θάλλει, γλυκερῶς θέλγασα μερίμνας
 Ἀι μελανοπτέρυγες περὶ τὸν θρόνον αὐλίζουσιν.
 Ἀμφω τοῖς μάκαρες διάγασ'· Αὐτοῖς τε Βρελανοὶ
 Ὀλβον ὀφείλουται, εὐημερίαν τ' ἐρατεινὴν
 Πάντες ἄμ', ὅσις ἔοι πολυπάμμων ἢ πενιχρός.
 Τῷ εἴπω τινα φανῇ ἀδεῖν τόσον ἀνδρὶ γυναῖκα,
 Ὅσον ἐλὼ ἐφίλησε ΓΕΩΡΓΙΟΣ αὐτὸς Ἀκοῖιν·
 Ἡ δ' αὖθις καλὰ θυμὸν ἐὼν τίεσκεν Ἀκοῖην,
 Ὡς εἴπως τις ἔτισε γυναικῶν θηλυεράων.
 Οὐδὲ τόσαι Ἀρεταὶ σφὶν ἀδώρητοι ἐπέλοντο·
 Ἡμῖν γὰρ Γενεὴ νῦν ἀπ' Οὐλύμποιο κατῆλθεν.
 ΧΑΡΛΟΤΤΗ, κέφως μαλακαίποδες ἤγαγον ὥραι
 Ὡδῖνας· Σὺ δὲ Παιδὶ παρείσης Εἰλείθια·

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Μικκύλε Παῖ, γελάων τήνδ' ἄρχεο Μητέρα γνῶναι,
 Μικκύλε Παῖ, ποθ' ἔοις παναείσω Πατρὶ ἐοικώς,
 ὦδε βίῳ ἀγαθός, καὶ δῆμα ἴφι ἀνάσσει.
 Ὀλβίῳ, ἐν Μῆσαι ἄρδεν φιλέουσιν αἰοδαῖς.
 Ὀλβίῳ Σὺ δ' ἔση, πεφιλημένῳ ἔξοχα Μῆσαις.
 Σὲ μὲν γιγνομένη γήθησε Βεβλάνια παλὺ,
 Καί Σε καταπλομένη ὀλόλυξεν, " Ἐμοὶ ἄλῃς ἔστιν.
 Ὀνομά μοι χαλρεύσασον ἡνὶ ΓΕΩΡΓΙΟΣ ἄλλῳ.
 Τῷ δὲ Θεοὶ δοῖεν μακρὸν βίον, ἢ δ' ὑγίαν.
 Οὐ πλέον αἰτῶμαι, καὶ γὰρ Νίκη πολυόλβῳ,
 Χρυσός, Ἐλευθερία τε πάρεστι· τί μοι ὑπόλοιπον;
 Οἱ δὲ Τοκαῖς αὐτῷ ἀπαλῶ φρένα παιδεύουσιν.
 Ἀλλ' ὅτε τοῖς νέκταρ τε καὶ ἀμβροσίην ἐρατεινῶ
 Δαψιλέως πίνειν δέδοται ποτὶ δῶμα φαεινὸν
 Ουρανοῦ, τόθι σκῆπτρον ἔλοιτο παρθεῖον ὄψε.
 Χαῖρ' ὦ μοι Παῖ, χαῖρε, Βεβλανῶν μαλθακὸν ἔρῳ,
 Πάντων μὲν σὺ μέγιστος ἔση, Πατέρῳ τ' ἀρεταῖσιν
 Ἡσύχιον, ἀειδήλῳ αἰεὶ, γαῖαν διατάξεις."

*Michael Lort, S.T.B. Coll. S.S. Trinitatis Socius,
 et Græcæ Linguae Professor Regius.*

GRATULATIO.

NEptunus merces, Mars laurus undique spargit;
Lucina Angligenis nec minùs alma favet.
Nil superest ultra quod donent Numina: florent
Omnia fausta foris, omnia fausta domi.
Te penes est tantùm quiddam accumulare: mereri,
Si diuturna velis illa, Britanne, tuum est.

*B. Richardson, Collegii Jesu Socius,
et Academiae Procurator Senior.*

NUNC Musa chordas excitat aureas
Festiva: terram blanda Britannicam
Lucina spe mulcet, beatos
Cæsaris exhilarans penates.
Hygeia, Tu sis provida Parvuli;
Cunasque circum spargere gestias
Flores, et ætatem tenellam
Purpureâ foveas salute!
Lumen futurum Brunsviciæ domûs
Agnosco. Quid tandem petimus Jovem,
Munus nisi ut vultu benigno
Perpetuet veniens in ævum?
Sic fama GEORGÎ nomen in ultimos
Extendat annos: Sic Lodoix fremit
Devictus; Hispanusque frustra
Fœdifragus meditetur arma.
Dum pacis artes de folio fluent;
Civesque virtus Principis instruet,
In bella contra hostem paratos
Extera, vel placidam quietem.

*Samuel Peck, A.M. Collegii S.S. Trinitatis Socius,
et Academiae Procurator Alter.*

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

AUDIIT Omnipotens—Non hæc fine Numine dona
Proveniunt; nec Te frustra, Pater optime, votis
Sæpe fatigatum, rebus quod defuit unum
Poscimus Angliacis. At Vos, quibus impia cordi
Bellorum rabies, invisæque matribus arma,
Conjuratæ acies, Vos O! cohibete furorem;
Læva nec angustas conturbent omina cunas.
Nec verò infauftam (pelagi licet æquor, et omnes
Effuso latè tingantur sanguine campi)
Crediderim illuxisse diem, quæ surgere mundo
Optatam lætâ vidit Spem gentis in Aulâ.
Illa quidem gemino nobis memoranda triumpho
Affulsit: Nam quâ direptas perfida naves
Luce sub occiduis Hispania viderat oris,
Et Cuba obsessi patefecerat ostia portûs;
Illâ etiam GEORGÎ, venturi provida sæc'li,
Ditavit Fortuna torum; nec distulit ultrâ
Gaudia, quæ læti nobis promissimus, ex quo
Indigenæ nuper portu CAROLETTA relicto
Albis, ad optantes ivit Regina Britannos.
Nec non et, nostros inter pulcherrima fastos,
Illustrem SOPHIÆ Prolem latèque potentem
Viderat Heröem Angliacis succedere regnis
Illa dies: feros nunc ornatura nepotes
Quæsitæ confirmat opes; nunc illa, futuros
Ostendens Reges, Britonum fidissima castis
Respondet votis, servatque secunda tenorem.

Talibus auspiciis Mater Pellæa Philippo
Conceptum dedit Heröem, quem Perfidos olim
Contremerent turres, et fufci regia Pori.
Ille tamen, sævâ suadente cupidine belli,
Argivas etiam gentes, liberrima corda,
Perculit ense ferox; nec dirâ cæde suorum
Abstinit: Castra Ille, nefas! Mavortia labe
Infecit, victor luxûs imitator Eöi.
Tu, Puer, Angliaci Proles angusta GEORGÎ,

Magno-

GRATULATIO.

Magnorum soboles Regum, Regesque dature;
Tu Patrios mores, et Avi venerabile nomen
Mente premes recolens: teneræque per ardua vitæ
Grande decus, justumque petes. Tu Pacis amicæ
Otia, Tu Belli insignem sectabere palmam.
Nec variæ dæerunt Artes, Musæque fidele
Officium: sed et ipse, tui studiosus honoris,
Usque comes Genitor sua per vestigia ducet,
Perculsum famâ rerum, et virtutis amore.

Brownlowe Cust, Coll. C. C. C. Socio-Commenfalis,
Honoratissimi *Joannis Cust* Baronetti, Comitiorum Rogatoris
& Regi à Secretioribus Consiliis, Filius unicus.

NUPTIAS nuper celebrare GEORGÎ
Aufa regales, thalamosque sacros,

Jam suos lætis iterat Britannis

Musa labores.

Ecce jam cælo nova venit alto

Missa BRUNSVICI Soboles, potenti

Quæ tuas dextrâ tueatur olim,

Albion, oras.

Albion, felix domina insularum,

Hostium victrix, pelagoque pollens;

Ipsa cui semper famulantur astra

Sponte benigna;

Dat Deus certam tibi nunc salutem:

Dat, tui custos, premere insolentes

Sub jugo, et tandem veniens in ævum

Omina firmat;

Qui, potens nutu vel inauspicatas

Imperî sedes apicesque Regum

Tollere, humanos trutinâ labores

Æstimat æquâ.

† F

Jam

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Jam dedit pacem media inter arma ;
Jam tyrannorum imperium arrogantium
Copias retrò pepulit, gravesque
Contudit iras.

Quid tuas clades, Lodöix, remotis
Gentibus notas memorem ? ut superbæ
GEORGIO dudum cecidere turres

Auspice victæ :

Utque gaudebat, quoties catervas
Ritè prædantes domitas, manuque
Vidit audaci juvenum repressas,

Accola Rheni :

Ut triumphatas Caroli per arces
Signa panduntur Britonum ; ut triremis
Multa thesauris onerata nostras

Fertur in oras.

Quin et agnoscit sua jura in orbe
Albion toto stabilita, Phœbus
Quà suum tollit jubar, occidenſque

Mergitur undis.

Et piis tandem precibus salutem
Poscit optatam Superos futuro
Vindici, natalitiamque cretâ

Denotat horam.

Ille succrescat sapiens, et almi
Confilii dives : neque subdolorum
Turba adulantium teneras venenum in-
stillet in aures.

Cumque, post longam seriem dierum,
Gloriâ et vitâ saturatus, altas
Tendit ad sedes Genitor, domosque

Nobilis hospes :

Ille conscendens solium paternum
Dirigat sceptro facili Britannos ;
Dum triumphali resonant ubique
Littora plausu.

Otium

GRATULATIO

Otium Cives peragant-quieti: et
Jurgiis nunquam violata, voxque
Una concordēs animos perenni
Fœdere nectat.

Joannes Freeman, Aul. Clar. Alumnus.

QUID bello possint vires, quid mascula virtus
Angligenum, ducente Deo, jam Gallia sensit,
Sensit Iber: demens licet inter fulmina belli,
Finitimas inter strages licet otia Pacis
Sperneret, et, fractis ausus se fidere rebus,
Mitteret invitas sociata in bella cohortes;
Nunc ultro manibus prætere gestit olivam,
Nunc Britonum placare minas; dum patria virtus
Vindicat Angliaci natalia jura Tridentis.
Scilicet et votis Deus annuit. Ille superbos
Regum animos unus regit Arbiter: Ille Britannum
Signa per Hesperios latè victricia fines
Protulit, ut pacem violatam conscius hostis
Posceret, et miseras cessarent bella per urbes.
Ille idem, ut feros maneat ea fata nepotes,
Brunsvicio dedit egregiam de sanguine prolem,
Pignora venturæ pacis. Volventibus annis,
Illa dies, quâ Germano de littore primum
Providus Angliacis affulsit GEORGIUS oris,
Nascentem vidit Puerum, quem coget avitæ
Laudis amor Proavum magnos imitarier ausus,
Et Patriæ cultus, et libera jura tueri.

Scilicet hæc nobis certæ præfagia laudis
Cognatus Genitoris honos dedit, et pia Matris
Gratia. Non tali natum de stirpe Voluptas
Dulcibus illecebris studioque ignobilis otî
Ambiat; aut nimio præceps violentia fastu
Suadeat Angligenum fixas perrumpere leges.

Illum

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Illum adeò præsens curâ CAROLETTA fidei
Finget adhuc tenerum, laudumque infundet amorem.
Cum verò aptârit mentem maturior ætas,
Arcana imperii pandet Pater: Ille docebit
Quæ Marti, placidæ constant quæ munia Paci.
Quin et consiliis regere, atque examine iusto
Pendere quid poscat populus, quid regia contra
Majestas; ruptis ne fortè licentia præceps
Compedibus folium invadat, neu publica jura
Proruat audaci Regum violentia nisu.
Hæ tibi erunt artes, Puer: his Brittannia stabit
Præfidiis innixa; tuus dum sanguis Avito
Infidet folio, et læto dominabitur orbi.

David Stevenson, Coll. Regal. Alumnus.

QUIS novus hic clamor? quæ vox hæc fertur ad aures?
Lætantùm plausu cur strepit omne nemus?
Fallor, an Agricolaë celebrant convivia Baccho?
Aut tanta inspirat gaudia Panis honos?
Hæc ego dum mecum reputo, mihi Musa susurrat,
Et causam insignem protulit ore sacro.
Optatum precibus Britonum votisque Parentum
Ecce! ferunt tandem fata secunda diem:
Infantem populus, de stirpe ac sanguine natum
Brunsvicio, Angligenùm sceptrum tenente, videt.
Cedite, solliciti præfagia vana timoris;
En! cælo missus GEORGIUS alter adest.
Cedite, civilis molimina vana furoris;
En! magnum referens pulchra Propago Patrem.
Cedite, funesti tandem certamina Martis;
En! Pueri cunas cingit oliva sacri.
Quod si non prudens oblatam, Hispania, pacem
Accipis, et fœdus, Gallia, inire negas;
Heröum series augebit longa triumphos,
Jam grandes; misera et victima uterque cadet.

Georgius Tymms, Aul. Clar. Alumnus.

GRATULATION.

I.

LET others, born the sword of fate to wield,
For guilty States the destin'd scourge design'd,
Boast the sad honours of the hostile field,
And proudly deal Heaven's anger on mankind.

II.

Be their's the fury of the heart to prove,
The vagrant fallies of a lawless fire;
To scorn the raptures of a mutual love,
And court the madness of untam'd desire.

III.

Far, far from them is Virtue's noblest fame,
The social honours of domestick life;
When Heaven bestows, to crown love's holy flame,
The duteous offspring, and the tender wife.

IV.

Ye tyrants blush, with pomp not virtue crown'd,
That ne'er with sceptred pride each want shou'd cease;
Blush, ne'er to see the genial blessings round,
Which grace the huts of poverty and peace.

V.

Sigh, sigh to want, when pageantry is o'er,
The nameless joys your meanest subjects share;
The playful Babes to sooth the poms of power,
The smiling Wife to smoothe the brow of care.

VI.

Yet Heaven's high gifts for no one rank design'd,
Ev'n dangerous Greatness has the chance to own;
To virtue not to poverty confin'd,
Gain'd in the cot, nor lost upon the throne.

VII.

Is there, who wise, e'er wisdom's hoary age,
Ev'n in a court cou'd scorn the venal croud;
Ev'n on a throne cou'd stem each passions rage,
That grandeur moves, or nature has bestow'd?

+ G

Whose

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

VIII.

Whose mind ne'er felt the poison of his power;
Whose arm for liberty, not conquest fought;
Whose heart the shouts of triumph cou'd deplore,
And mourn the ills that even Victory brought?

IX.

Virtues like these bless more than rule the state,
And all they give to man, of Heaven they claim;
They ask the private blessings they create,
And seek repose amidst the toils of fame;

X.

Nor ask in vain: O GEORGE! thy breast can own,
That virtue gains the gift of either scene;
Heaven gave Thee publick fame by Britain's crown,
And gives each private blessing with thy Queen:

XI.

"Tho' King a Patriot, and in Youth a Sage,
Fear'd by the mighty, by the good ador'd;
O born to rule, yet form'd to charm the age,
To win as Father, whom Thou rul'st as Lord!"

XII.

Ne'er be such virtue to one life's short space,
Ne'er to one Kingdom be such bliss confin'd;
But may that virtue living in thy race,
Bestow our partial glories on mankind!

XIII.

May a long list of Monarchs from Thy bed
Adorn the thrones to birth and merit due;
Till by the Parent in the children led,
The world shall feel what Britain feels from you."

XIV.

So Britons pray'd, and Heaven's approving care
Bad o'er the world the voice of war to cease;
Bad Europe own the gift of Britain's prayer,
And hail in GEORGE's Son a Prince of Peace."

Ch. Onley, M.A. Fellow of Pembroke-hall.

GRATULATIO.

ERGO dies jucundus adest; felicia Parcae
 Tempora complerunt. — En! læta Britannia Partum
 Accipit augustum, meritoque exultat honore,
 Non tam lætata est olim incunabula Creta
 Dictæi amplectens Regis; non inclyta Delos,
 Cum primos Phœbus vagitus edidit infans.
 Quas tibi, magne Puer, jam nectunt fata coronas!
 Quam te fera manet gestarum gloria rerum!
 Scilicet hîc rapidus Ganges, hîc gemmifer Indus
 Eöas fundent gazas: quin Gallia victo
 Cedet ab Oceano, Dominosque fatebitur Anglos;
 Et superatus Iber fastum deponet inanem.
 Ah! vultus insana tuos Discordia, Princeps,
 Aufugiat, rapido quæ nuper concita cursu
 Europæ miseras viduavit civibus urbes,
 Arma manu quatiens et tinctas sanguine lauros:
 Blandaue terrificam deponens ægida Pallas
 Pacificas inter Musas Nymphasque sorores
 Ludat amabiliter; dum pectine tangit Apollo
 Liberiore Lyram. Jam nunc immitia regum
 Pectora molliri, spretam jam poscere pacem,
 Incipiunt; Britonas quoniam latus orbis utrumque
 Undique victores bello, et spolia ampla ferentes
 Viderit. O! Puer, auspiciis melioribus orte,
 Quam quæ Pellæi commendavere tyranni
 Natales, fausti Te debita præmia belli
 Ornabunt, Te pacis opus; simul utraque fama
 Æternùm duplici cingent tibi tempora lauro.

Ant. Luther Richardson, Coll. Reginal. Socio-Commenfalis.

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

COELESTE pignus! disce, disce moribus
Sequi Parentem; disce, quæ sit **GEORGI**
Paterna virtus; quæ, salutis publicæ,
Suæque nunquam dignitatis immemor,
Livoris irritos coercet impetus,
Sapientiâ firmata; non arbitrio
Cessura plebis, mota nec rumoribus
Popularis auræ: vim ille spectat ingenti,
Hominumque mores, Censor ipse civium,
Rectique iudex, nec severus arbiter.

Felix Alumne! puertiae dum tempora
Tranquilla ducis, sæpe bella cogitans
Proavis peracta, sæpe quæ sit area
Relicta laudis, et quis imperi metus,
Moderere pectus (pectus O! sit Patrium)
Virile, constans, et potens semper fui,
Fastidienisque Barbarorum fœdera,
Calumniæque fortius stimulo gravi.

Quod si recessus, ruris aut silentium,
Clifdoniumve Te magis culmen juvet;
Et hinc Camœnas sub sacris penatibus
Comites tuere: publicas hinc Patriæ
Curas volutans, seu gerenda prœlia,
Seu pax tuenda; et ponderans libramine
Momenta rerum civitatis aureo,
Tempora Camœnis otiosa divides,
Felix laborum: Teque Granta proprium
Jaçtet Patronum, Teque Principem suum.

Guilielmus Jones, Coll. Div. Petr. Alumnus.

GRATULATIO.

Ω ἀρετίβλαστὲς οἰκίας κλεινῆς ἀπο
 Φίτυμα, γνώμη τῆ Θεᾶ κράτ' νέμειν
 Ταχθεὶν Βρετανίδος· Σὺ γῆθος συμφυέν,
 Συνάκμασον φέρεαι· Σὲ, Παρνασσὸν κλίτ'·
 Ἄϊγ' ἀνθιμον σείδασιν, ὕμνεσσιν Θεαί.
 Νῦν, Θρέμμι Ἐνυῶς μηλέρ', φθισιμβρότα
 Ἄπειργέ σ' ἡδονῆς· κρυερὸν οἶκτ' κέα
 Ἀναλύετω, τὸ χάσμα μήπως ὕσερρον
 Φώνημα χηρῶν ὀρφανῶν τε πένθιμον,
 Τό τ' ὄμμα δυωδέαλον ἐκλέμη σφαγῆς.
 Σὲ δ' εὐκλεῶς τό Τέκνον εὐνῆς, φίλτερον
 Ἦ' φῆν' αὐπνῶ φωσφόρ', πανίλαοι
 Τήρειεν ἀβρὸν Δαίμονες· κάλυκ' ἔκελον
 Δοῖεν πείσσειν, καὶ Γονέ' ὁμότροπον
 Ἐυαλδέ' Ἦδη πρὸς στυχεῖν· δοῖεν πνοᾷ
 Βίον δῖον κείνῳ· καὶ εἰ τῆ Πατρὸς
 Τρόπαια τῶν ἐχθρῶν πεπάρκασι μέν',
 Ὅμως ὑπ' αὐτῆς τῆς μὲν εἰρήνης καλὸν
 Ἔργον μαθήσῃ· καὶ σὺ γὰρ τοίς ἔχων
 Γονέας, ἐπασκήσεις τὰ κάλλει, ἐκ ὀκνῶν
 Ἐν τοῖς πόνοις τὸν εὐκλεᾶ θεῖναι βίον,
 Φιλῶν τε παλῆϊδά σῃν, φιλέμενός τ' ἀτὰρ
 Ὁ Σ' ἔτεκεν ἡμᾶς, ἱερὸν ἐν γυρρυμένῳ
 Χρόνῳ γ' ἔλαμψεν ὄρμαθ', καὶ ῥ' ἡδέως
 Τέκνων τέκνοισιν ὕσερρον μνησθήσεται.

Georgius Borlase, Coll. Div. Pet. Alumnus.

“**M**UST thou, Iberia! who in envied ease,
 And soft tranquillity, hadst shar'd the gifts
 Which Peace, profuse of happiness, bestows;
 Whose plenteous fields no rude assaults of war,
 Or hostile tumults had disturb'd; Must thou
 Scatter fell Discord, mingle in a cause

† H

With

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

With blood contested, and stretch forth thy hand
To succour Perfidy? How hast thou dar'd
To tempt the force of Britain's conquering arms;
And on thy own devoted head let loose
Th' impetuous torrent of devouring war,
That gather'd but to deluge Gallia's plains?
Vain is our counsel, our protection vain
To save thee from the gulph of ruin: go,
Where mad ambition points the dangerous way,
And frenzy bears thee in it's headlong tide."

Thus spoke the Genius of Iberia's realms:
Then northward cleaving his ærial way,
O'er Britain's happy Isle he stop'd; where sat
High in a radiant and suspended cloud
Enthron'd her guardian Deity; there pois'd
He stood, and thus with melancholy strain
Address'd the tutelary Pow'r: "O thou
Cœlestial Delegate! whose care protects
Yon sea-encircled realm, which plenty crowns
With various blessings, in profusion shed
From Amalthea's horn, whilst the whole world
Groans underneath the havock, and dire waste
Of hungry war; whilst frighted nations view
Their fields, erst fruitful, barren as the sand
Of Lybia's deserts, or distain'd with blood:
We, who could once like thee with secret joy
Gaze o'er a wide dominion, fair as thine,
Rich with the treasures of the western World,
And far renown'd for Glory; hither come
To deprecate thy wrath, too justly mov'd.
Oh! shed once more the healing dew of Peace,
And, by cœlestial touch, awake each heart
To sweet humanity; paint thou the woes,
Unutterable woes, that others feel;
The widows tears, the helpless orphan's cries,
And nations struggling with oppressive weight

Of

GRATULATION.

Of famine, want and misery : too long
Stern Mars hath rioted in human blood,
And dealt destruction o'er the shatter'd globe."

"Our hearts, Britannia's Genius thus replied,
Which long with rage, and enmity have burn'd,
Now melt by mercy's milder influence;

And, though as stubborn as the knotted oak,
Which foils the artist's strong laborious hand,
Unknowing to be tam'd by force, or arms,
To human wretchedness the tribute pay

Of sympathizing pity : Nor is this
Our sole incentive to inspire the love
Of Peace; for see, within yon spacious dome,

The seat of awful majesty, there sleeps
In smiling innocence, an infant Prince,
Sweet Pledge of love, and a whole nation's Joy.

Him for her darling has Minerva chose,
And, by his Father's shining Virtues won,
Hither her Empire has transferr'd; well pleas'd
To see united in one glorious Isle

The arts of Athens, and the arms of Rome.

To us, the pleasing office is consign'd,
Observant o'er his tender years to watch;
And guide his steps thro' the precarious paths
Of Infancy and Youth. The op'ning bud
Of reason to unfold, to grace his mind

With ev'ry Virtue that becomes a Prince,
And with the Patriot's blend the Hero's fire,
Herself designs. Back to thy charge, assur'd
That gentle Peace shall hush the din of arms,
And social friendship reunite the hearts

Of Briton and Iberian; Gallia too,
Whose drooping head, and countenance of woe
Grief and affliction fore evince, reviv'd
Shall taste the balm of long-desired Peace."

The Genius spoke. Iberia's guardian Pow'r

Was

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Was cheer'd, and backward thro' the airy way
He wing'd his rapid journey, and resum'd
His late-left station, and neglected charge.

Robert Graham, Scholar of Trinity College.

NON quòd Tyrannùm Martè potentium
Tumultuosos fuderit impetus,
Non quòd triumphantes carinæ
Hesperiiis dominantur undis,
Lætatur unâ voce Britannia :
Sed gratiori quòd Deus insulæ
Secundus inclinârit aurem,
Rege beans populum futuro.
Hinc læta sumit depositas lyræ
Camœna vires ; ac veluti Deo
Inflata, præfagit, quod ætas
Sera feret, meliorque, quam quæ
Pennâ movetur temporis. O Puer,
Dî dent, ut æquâ mente, laboribus
A Patre transmissos honores,
Et populi tueare jura :
Beate Princeps, quem Pater optimus
Ad sceptrâ curâ finget amabili ;
Primoque maturabit ævo,
Ad veterum documenta regum.
Sic cum paterni serior Imperi
Sumes habenas ; indomitam scias
Vim Masculæ emollire Pubis,
Confiliis bene temperatis :
Sic fede avitâ, sic populi fide
Fruère longùm ; nec furor hostium
Secura fundamenta Regni
Terrifico quatiet tumultu.

Philippus Yorke, C. C. C. Socio-Commenfalis.

GRATULATIO.

PERFIDA dum pœnas exfolvit Gallia, turmas
Excisas bello flens, domitasque rates;
Victores redeunt dum ex omni parte Britanni,
Læta foris dum sunt omnia, læta domi;
En! nobis surgunt nova gaudia. Dicite Pæan
O Britones! festum concelebrate diem.
Nascitur, en! Princeps: procul O! procul ite dolores:
Altera spes Patriæ nascitur, alter honos.
Plaudite Grantiades circùm cunabula Musæ:
Plausibus accedant fila canora lyræ.
Ipse salutandæ plaudatque Britannia luci;
Hæcque pias grato fundat ab ore preces:
"Sit bonus et felix: faveat Fortuna Juventæ,
"Quam Patris in laudes æmulus ardor alat.
"O! doceat gentes positis mitescere bellis:
"Optatæque suo tempore pace frui.
"Clarescat sacro veræ virtutis amore;
"Et Britonum Leges protegat, ornet, amet."

Thomas D'Oyly, Coll. Christi Alumnus.

PER mare, per terras cùm Gallia victa jaceret,
Et misera extremam vix animam traheret;
Spreverat ut Themidis sacra, et cuicunque Deorum
Fraudis vindictam detulit Ipsa suæ:
Improba tum Superos metuens tentare precando,
"O! Furia comites," dixit, "adeſte mihi.
"Vestro egi ductu: vos me firmate labantem;
"Ferte, precor, colubros, tela, venena, faces."
Hi quando ad diras planctus venire Sorores,
Talia confestim verba Megæra facit.
"Anglis consilio pollens belloque Minerva,
"Et Mars armipotens, et Themis alma favent.
"Cyprida cum nuper Gallorum cura moveret,
"Cui multo à Gallis splendet honore focus;

† I

"Nunc

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

“ Nunc inter Britonas Juvenis celeberrimus omnes,
“ Dilectus Divis, ab Jove sceptrā tenens,
“ Permulsit Venerem; Nymphæque ardescit amore
“ Saxonica, innumeri quam petiere proci.
“ His simul ac Prolem dederit Saturnia, lauro
“ Victrici Britones tempora cincta gerent.
“ Quæis ne non meritas infesta superbia pœnas
“ Solvat, Cœlicolū discite jussū Patris.
“ Plus fatis imperio fretos, opibusque tumentes
“ Hispanos urget non levis ira Deūm.
“ Artibus Hesperia Regem sic ludite vestris,
“ Perniciem ut populo nescius ipse struat.”
Ergo actus Stygiis facibus, nigrisque venenis
Rex miser Hispanis tristia fata parat:
Sanguine enim junctus, cupiens et crimine jungi
Gallis, in socios perfida bella gerit.
Qui nexas solvunt jurato fœdere dextras,
Scilicet hi scelerum vinc'la valere putant!
At simul ac dicto Britonas Dii pignore donant,
Uno junguntur Gallus Iberque jugo.
Sic nova Lernæo capita excrefcentia monstro
Viribus Herculeis dupla tropæa dabant.
Fallor? an Eöum linquens Aurora cubile
Plus solito fulget, præcipitatque moras?
O! ferte huc citharas, et læto plaudite cantu:
Diminuantque chori, vina, jocique diem.
Tuque Puer! Superūm fidei spectabile signum,
Nitere præclaram condecorare domum.
Patris præceptis, Patrisque docere factis
Solam virtutem tollere ad astra viros.
Mater Cumæos, Pylios Pater expleat annos;
Mutua prosperitas crescat amore pio.

Gideon Bouyer, Coll. S. S. Trin. Alumnus.

GRATULATIO.

AT length th' Almighty Providence hath crown'd
A Nation's wish, and with a newborn Heir
Enrich'd the Royal line. From every voice
Break forth triumphant shouts : in every eye
Is read unfeigned gratitude and joy.

In that throng'd City which the silver Thames
Laves with it's swelling tide, the Cannon, loud
As pealing thunder, hails th' auspicious morn
Sacred to Freedom : soon the ecchoing hills
To plains far distant bear the welcome sound ;
Whilst to each valley, brook, and humble cot
The village bells proclaim their future King.

Not so the sons of Mahomet receive
Their hated Tyrant's offspring, the sure pledge
Of future slavery : crouching at his feet
They lick the dust ; and bow their abject necks,
Lavish of titles never due to man.
Such base servility may Britain's sons
Ever disdain ! They feel the influence
Of sceptred Virtue ; and with joy support
A throne of Freedom : hence they hail with shouts
Of voluntary joy their Infant Prince,
Born to defend their liberty and lives.

Ye guardian Powers, to whom is given the charge
Of sacred Majesty ! from every ill
Shield his defenceless Infancy : direct
His Youth each day improving ; and with health
Strengthen his Manhood. So shall He inherit
His Father's excellence, and live to reign
(Though none shall wish to see that distant day)
A blessing to his People, to his foes
A source of terror. — They shall fall before Him,
Like bending corn beneath the reaper's arm.

John Ranby, Fellow-Commoner of Trinity College.

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

AUREA fulsit Iô! semperque notanda lapillo
Candidiore dies; surdam nec præhuit aurem
Omnipotens precibus: Regalem GEORGIUS alter
Ornat rite torum, patrias imitarier artes
Qui possit, pariter serosque beare nepotes.
Cambria sublimes animos ad sidera tollit;
Lætitiâque fremens dominos agnoscit Avitos,
FRED'RICUMque suum memorans, nomenque Edoardi.
Exultant Britones: repetitis plausibus æther
Personat, ac Tellus strepitu Oceanusque remugit.
Alter Iulus adest: nec jam spes ulla Tyranno
Restat, qui dudum rigidis vincire catenis
Gentes, et cunctis latè dominarier oris
Jactabat: quin ista ferent conamina venti
Irrita; nec posthac studio spem pascet inani.
Scilicet haud Gallo dabitur frænare superbi
Legibus imperii populos, rerumque potiri,
Inclyta dum maneat, Brunsvici à sanguine ducta,
Fœcunda Heroum domus. Ipse agnoscit amara
Fata Deûm Gallus; pariter sublapsa referri
Omnia vota videt retrò: furibundus et exspes
Fluctuat, et vario stupefactus vulnere pendet.

At tuus hic labor est dulcis, Rex optime Regum:
Nec minus hoc studium Te, Regia Sponsa, juvabit,
Virtutis Patriæ Infanti dare semina menti,
Auribus et teneris laudes infundere Avitas.
Sint propria ista, precor: meritumque ascendere cœlum
Quum Tibi forte datum, Pater, (at procul ah! procul absit
Invidus iste dies) miti sciat Ille Britannos
Lege tueri, hostes et debellare superbos.

B. Price Fountaine, Aul. Clar. Socio-Commensalis.

GRATULATIO.

JAmjam triumphos præstitit Angliæ
Miles GEORGÎ magnificos; diu
Latèque victrices catervæ
Attonito dominantur orbe.

Victoriarum dives opum Africa,
Europa testis; testis et India:

Cedunt Iberi; cedit ultrò

Angliacæ vetus hostis oræ.

Auxit triumphos gentis amabilis

CHARLOTTA; pulchrâ prole GEORGIUM

Fecit parentem, spem deditque

Imperium fore sempiternum:

Nempe ex GEORGÎ sanguine Principes

Non defuturos tempus in ultimum,

Britanniæ qui sceptrâ tractent,

Et valeant dare jura Gallis.

T. R. Ellis, Coll. Reginal. Alumnus.

HOC erat attonitis quod nuper pectora nautis
Firmavit, cum vix, Zephyro prohibente, carina
Angliacâ potuit Reginam exponere terrâ;
Hoc animos, HARCOURTE, tuos; tibi scilicet Illam
Commisam, unde olim Patriæ, volventibus annis,
GEORGIUS ipse daret præclaro stemmate Reges.
Illa malâ non classis avi portabat in Anglos,
Quam gravidæ bello gentes furialibus armis
Mox repetant; non quæ populos turbare quietos
Possit, et antiquas patrum rescindere leges:
Vox erat hæc Populi, vox hæc erat unica Patrum,
Illam felici jam nunc debere Britannis
Progeniem serie; tædasque et sacra parari,
Quæ pia legitimo firmarent fœdere vota.

At Te pro tantis, Regum Rex maxime, donis
Quis meritò laudet? dignus sponsalibus istis,
Georgiadûmque domûs et clari nominis hæres
Nascitur. — O! tutam per mille pericula vitam,

† K

Quæ

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Quæ laqueos Pueri circum cunabula nectunt,
Sospitet Omnipotens; GEORGÎ simul aurea vitæ
Tempora continuet! Patris sic Filius olim
Inclytus exemplo lætis dominabitur Anglis:
Sic Pater ipse, diu gaudens felicibus annis,
Eximio lætum sese jactabit Alumno.

T. Easton, A.B. Coll. Christi.

WITH wanton pride Ohio sweeps his course,
Father of mighty streams. The green-rob'd Nymphs,
Oft from their coral caves in gamesome mood
Emerging, on his flower-embroider'd bank
Trip the gay dance; whilst Zephyr, soft as sleep,
Perfumes with balmy sweets the fragrant air.
Here oft, beneath a willow's weeping shade
Reclin'd, the feather-cinctur'd Indian sighs
Trembling: dull Melancholy o'er his head
Throws her grey mantle; Care and pale ey'd Grief
Hover around: with agonizing pang
He beats his pensive breast; the manly tear
Starts trickling from his eye: through distant vales
Responsive Echo bears his plaintive song.

“ Weep, O! ye mountains, weep; your pride is fall'n,
Your glory gone: the steel-rib'd sons of war
Revel in slaughter'd carnage. Shield me, Heaven,
Oh! shield me from destruction's yawning gulph!
Perdition blast the wretch, whose thirst of power
Ransack'd these smiling realms of joy! Bright God
Of jocund day, whose car emboss'd with gold
Wafts thee along the azure vault of heaven
In flaming glory wrapt, whose panting steeds
Breathe fire; how inauspicious beam'd thy ray,
When to this land of peace Columbus came!
Oft have I heard the tale: with solemn pomp
The gay-deck'd vessel plough'd yon crystal wave.
Then blaz'd the red-wing'd lightning; India's sons

In

GRATULATION.

In dumb confusion gaz'd : grim-visag'd Death
Unsheath'd his thirsty sword ; and, bath'd in blood,
Scatter'd wild ruin and despair around.
Is it for this their haughty vessels bear
Our glittering wealth to Europe's distant shore?
E'en now Ambition wakes the din of war.
Forbid it, Heaven ! Thrice happy age of yore,
When dove-ey'd Peace, with all her jovial train,
Smil'd on our rude forefathers, blithe and gay
In native innocence ; when mild Content
Wing'd all their days with bliss ! No sordid art
Ruffled their generous breasts ; no black-brow'd guilt
Their simple manners stain'd. Now, brac'd with strength,
They plung'd impetuous down the falling stream
Of Niagara, whilst the light canoe
Swift bore them o'er the bosom of the deep :
Now, wandering through the incense-breathing vale,
They carol'd loud their love-inspired song :
The swarthy Nymphs with lift'ning transport look'd
Applause. But ah ! — Rash Youth, forbear the sigh,
Nor heave the heart-felt groan : Hope's orient beam
Bursts from yon parting cloud : A blithsome scene
Brightens the wide horizon : fair the dawn
That cheers the world with joy : Once more shall Peace
Visit thy glad abodes, and plenty cloath
Virginia's fruitful vallies, and the groves
Of Carolina, paradise of bliss.
No wily Indian from the Thicket's gloom
Ambush'd shall aim the poison'd dart : secure
The traveller shall rove the desert wilds
Of California. — The Royal Youth,
That wields Britannia's sceptre, o'er the globe
From Canada's bleak mountains steep'd in snow
To Coromandel, and the shining coast
Of rich Golconda seat of Eastern pride,
Diffusive blessings sheds. — Illustrious Prince !

'Tis

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

'Tis thine to lull the raging storm of war ;
'Tis thine to foster Freedom's chearful sons ;
To sway the rod of justice, and to cull
The flower of each bright virtue, that adorns
The brow of Kings ; with kind parental care,
Thrice happy task ! to rear the tender plant,
To mold a future Monarch, good and great !
Warm'd by each brave example, rous'd to deeds
Of high renown, his gen'rous heart shall glow
To tread his Father's steps. Britannia smiles,
Crowning with festive joy the day that gave
Her darling Son to life, whose deathless fame
Shall raise her trophy'd honours to the sky.
Wanton on Zephyr's wing, may rose-lip'd Health
Cherish the lovely Babe ! Ye guardian Powers,
That o'er the natal hour indulgent watch,
Conduct his helpless years : direct his steps
To early wisdom : o'er his guiltless breast
Let Virtue beam her charms, bright as the star
Whose radiance melts the awful gloom of night.
Thus shall the Muse, with holy rapture fir'd,
Her future Hero sing, and twine his brow
With many a laurel'd wreath ; fair Conquest spread
Her purple banners round, and gentle Peace
Blazon the Throne with Honour's purest gem.

Thomas Zouch, B. A. Fellow of Trinity College,
and Univerf. Schol.

VOS O! dicite, quotquot ordinatos
Decurfus, feriemque faculorum
Pleno volvitis orbe, clauditisque;
Horæ, dicite, quem diem meorum
Mori vox pia civium vetârit,
Quem primum sibi jufferit dicari

GRATULATIO.

Libertas memores vigil per annos!
Natalemne fui colit GEORGÎ
Vernæ delicias, decusque Maiæ?
CHARLOTTÆ an parat æmulos honores?
Hymen seu potiùs, Parensque Amorum,
Triplex Gratia; castus et Cupido
Septembrem legat, aureisque fastis
Testem Conjugii notam reponat?

Cedat Maia tamen, tuique cedat
Hymen O! Hymenæe, palma Mensis:
Tuque O! exoriare, qui, vocatus
Votis ominibusque, prole pulchrâ
Spes Regum & Patriæ ratas dedisti,
Auguste, exoriare! Te triumphis,
Te festis priùs utilem feremus.
A Te, tempore quo Salus vocaret
Trans æquor Britonum, Imperique cura,
Regnum BRUNSVICUS auspicatus Annæ
Successit titulis petitus Hôspes.
Te Germania, Mindiusque Mavors
Lauru nobilitant perenniori.
Tu Pacis bonus arbiter futuræ,
Laus quæ defuit una, contulisti;
Tu Cubæ spolia, et decus recenti
Immortalia laurêâ coronans
Mandas præmia posteris tenenda.

Sed quid debeat optimo diei,
Quid sit patria debitura, discant
Seri ex Principe GEORGIO Nepotes:
Ad quem cum mirata Parens ocellos
Convertit, Puerum sopore vinctum
Quà nutrix gremio foveat filenti,
“ Crescas, parvule, (dicet) inclytorum
“ Crescas stirpe Ducum create GEORGÎ!
“ Tu nam porrigis ad Patrem tenella
“ Ludens brachia; jamque dulce ridens
“ Spondes, aut spondere videris omne

† L

“ Quic-

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

“ Quicquid Principe, quicquid aut tuorum

“ Votis est Britonum, meisque dignum.

“ Crescas, deliciæ atque amor Parentum!

“ Et pergens similis referre GEORGÎ

“ Cœleste ingenium, aureosque mores,

“ Sis Regni Columnen, Decus, Voluptas!”

Benj. Ridding, Coll. Regal. Alumnus.

הארץ יהיה ראה

וחמלך מאד הגביה

בגדול חסדו בן נתן

צבי כסא וחמסן

ישמח מלך על כבודו

יאשיר כל הארץ הדו

ברוך ברכת השמים

ברכת רחם והמים

בן פרת בן פרת נגיד

כנצה על יאר חמיד

יצין הדר הארמה

איש צדק ואיש מלחמה

יפרח זית תחת רגליו

כשמש תזלת פניו

עשר הסחר לו יגדל

בגוים גדולים יבעל

J. Cowper, A.M. C.C.C.

GRATULATIO.

AT length, Iberia, Heav'n hath scourg'd thy pride;
And Albion's sons thy glitt'ring spoils divide.
In mad security thy leaders smil'd,
Whom flatt'ring forms of victory beguil'd.

Adorn'd with Asia's tributary fame,
From distant Ganges red with Gallia's shame,
Pocock the gen'rous fires of glory warm
Once more in fight to signalize his arm.
Nor to His bold exploits alone belong
Parnassian laurels, or inspiring song:
Thousands before the rival brothers bow;
And what the Scipios were are Keppels now.

Thus, honour'd Sov'reign, while Britannia's cares
Employ with dignity thy blooming years;
Be our's in deathless poetry to raise
Unmould'ring columns to unblemish'd praise.
By arts like these the young, the virtuous brave
In Wolfe, in Howe shall triumph o'er the grave:
By arts like these the patriot stands confest,
And all his country burns within his breast.

Although describ'd in Homer's godlike page
Fierce Diomed, and stern Achilles rage;
Amidst the nobler tumult of the war
The milder, softer passions had a share:
Lo! fond Andromache paints all her fears,
And Hector's manly soul relents to tears.
So shall the Muse with elegance descend
The charms of social converse to attend;
Proud to contemplate the domestic state,
More humbly striking, more serenely great.
Thine be those pure delights that sweeten life,
Unhurt by envy, unallay'd by strife:
To mould the ductile Infancy; to rear,
Of Brunswic emulous, a gen'rous Heir.
Thus did young Ammon's rising years display
A glorious aptitude for royal sway:

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Form'd by the mighty Aristotle's hand,
And taught the arduous lesson, to command.

Through future scenes my stretching thought shall pierce,
Times yet unknown but to prophetic verse:
When in another GEORGE renew'd we see
And love the fair similitude of Thee;
Reserv'd by Heav'n the same bright paths to tread,
By virtue quicken'd, and by honour led:
His great Ambition this; like Thee to reign,
And bind his Subjects in affection's chain:
Like Thee their guardian Angel to preside,
A tender Parent, and a faithful Guide.
In Him the Muse united shall admire
The gifts and graces that adorn his Sire.

Stephen Sullivan, Emman. College.

Ω Ὁρθόδοξοι τῆς δε γῆς ἐπίσκοποι,
Νόμοισι πεισθεὶς ἔπερ ὑμετέροισι λεῶς
Τὸν ἐκφρον' Ἄνδρ', ἀδίκουσιν ὕβριως ὁδοῖς
Στείχοντ', ἀπεσεξημένον τυραννίδος
Ἐπαυσε, κ' εἰσήνεγκεν ἔκ ἀνευ Θεῷ
Βρετόνων θρόνῳ λαχόντας ἐνδοξον γένος·
Πάρες' Ἐλευθερία τε καὶ Θέμις· εὐμένει
Δ' ὁρᾷτ' ἐπ' ὁμματι Παιδα, τὸν προμνησεῖας
Νίκης ἐν ἀγκάλαισιν, ἀκροθίνια
Γάμων, νεόκτιστόν τ' ἔρεισμα πατείδος,
ΚΑΡΟΛΕΤΤΑ Μήτηρ ἔτεκε. Κεῖνη μὲν φίλαις
Ἐυφημίαισι φίλη πάρεδρος ἀμφέπει,
Καλᾶν τ' ἀτάλλει κῆφά πως χερσὶν βρέφει.
Ὅδ' ἐπορφυρεῖν ἐν σπαργάνοις ἔχει σολήν,
Μητρὶ γλυκὺ προσμειδιῶν· ἢ μαλθακῇ
Ἄωτον ὕπνῳ τόν τ' ἀνώδυνον δρέπει.

Ὅυδ'

GRATULATIO.

'Ουδ' οἶδ' ἀπειρῶ οἶϙ εἰδὼν τῷ βίῃ
 Τῆς Ἡδονῆς στρατὸς περισοιχίζεται,
 'Εχθισῶ ἀρετῇ, καπιβαλεύων αἰί.
 Πόνοι δὲ προσμένεσι καὶ σε φρεντίδες,
 'Ω τέκνον, εὐτ' ἂν σοι προπίνωσιν Πάθῃ
 Λυγροῖσι φαρμάκοις μεμιγμένον δέπας.
 'Ως δυσχερῇ τρεῖβεν ὁδὸν πλανωμένην
 Γενναιότη', εἰ μὴ τις ἀγλαῶ γένεας
 'Ομοσόλοις ἀρεταῖσι δορυφορέμενος
 'Εξε μέγ' ἀντέρεισμα — Θαρσυνητέον·
 Καλὴ γὰρ ἡ πίκτησίς ἐστι τὸ κλέος
 Πατέρων, αἰμνήσον δὲ προγεγενημένων
 Κυδος μεγίστην ἐς ἀρετὴν ἔχει ῥοπήν.
 Καί σοι μὲν εὐγενὴς φύσις, καὶ εὐγενῶς
 Πατρὸς πέφυκας. 'Ουτῶ εἰ ῥαθυμία
 Νεότητ' ἐβόσκειν, εἰδὲ καλλίσων ἀνευ
 Μαθημάτων ἀνθῶ παρακμάζειν ἔτλη·
 Δυσεμβάτῳ δόξης δ' ἐν ἀκρωτηρίῳ
 Δίκης τροπαῖ' ἔστησε. Κεῖνῶ αὖ νέῃ
 Ψυχῇ προτείνων χεῖρα φίλην, θυμοφθόρον
 'Ατὴς ἀλέξει δυσπαραίτητον πνοάν.
 'Ικοντα δ' ἦβης ἐς μέτρον μυθήεαι
 Πάντ' ἐκδιδάξει τῆς βασιλικῆς μήτιδῶ·
 Λεῶ τ' ἀρέσκειν, καὶ δίκην ὁμότροπόν
 Τ' ἰσότητα τιμᾶν, καπὶ τοῖς δ' εὐδαιμονεῖν.
 'Οταν δὲ — σὺ γὰρ, ὦ Μοῖρα, καὶ βροτῶν αἰὲ
 Πανολβίων πεπρωμένην ὥραν ἔχεις —
 Παίδων ἴδοιεν παῖδες ἡμετέρων θρόνῳ
 'Επιόντα Τόνδε τῆς Βρετανίδῶ, πόθον
 Παύσοντα δῆμῳ, μηδαμῶς μνείαν, Πατρός.
 'Ορθοῖσι γὰρ κέας παρεσκευασμένῳ
 Βαλεύμασιν, σοφαῖς τε Προγόνων μηχαναῖς
 'Αρχῶν ἐλευθέρῃ λεῶ, τεκμήριον
 Σαφὲς παρέξεις οἶϙ ἐξ οἷς τραφῆς.

† M

'Ητοι

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Ἦτοι συνωμότην κακοφρόνων εἶαν
Λύσεις μάχαισι φέρτερος· Φυγάδα δ' ἔειν
Τῆς γῆς ἀπείξεις, ὥσπερ ἤδη μὲν Πατὴρ·
Βαθυσκαφεῖ δ' ἐπ' ἰσοτιμίας βάθρῳ
Ἀελαεῖς, ἄλυπον, ἀσραεῖς κτίσεις κλέει.

Thomas Powys, Coll. Regal. Socio-Commensalis.

ABSINT inanes hinc querimoniae,
Luctusque: cedant feria gaudio;
Risusque festivus releget
Tristitiam Hesperias ad oras.
Hic Bacchus adsit tempora pampino
Vinctus: Sorores huc veniant novem,
Cum Gratiis junctæ decoris,
Plectra suis manibus gerentes.
Votis benignis Te populus colit
Latè triumphans, Te domini æquoris,
PRINCEPS JUVENTUTIS, suprema
Spes patriæ columenque regni.
Blandi Parentes, care Puer, tuum
Vultum intuentur non sine gaudio;
Te, dulce pignus, Te, fidelem
Conjugii meritique amoris
Testem: beati, dum cupidis premunt
Ulnis; labellis oscula dum pia
Figunt, videntes dignitatem
Ore tuum referentis ortum.
Festus Britannis semper erit dies,
Qui tanta genti munera protulit;
Et Principi fausto revolvens
Afferet eximios honores.
Vires det almus, det sapientiam,
Vitamque inertem spernere det Deus:
Sis fortis armis, paci amicus,
Et Patrias imiteris artes.

Henricus Watkins, Coll. Christi Alumnus.

GRATULATIO.

RIDET fausta dies : Regi, qui numine blando
Oceani dominos moderatur, nascitur Infans,
Quem folio, Patrem cum sera vocaverit hora,
Admoveat magno lætata Britannia plausu.
Sera sit hora, precor : nec sævo nostra timore
Gaudia turbentur ; miserisve exercita curis
Materiem infani scrutentur pectora luctûs.

Sis felix, Puer alme, beati pignus amoris,
Regia progenies ! cui nato Gratia triplex
Risit, blanda cohors, augusti conscia partûs ;
Cui nato dulces placidè risere Camænæ.
Alme Puer, patriam propera cumulare perenni
Lætitiâ, claramque Atavorum agnoscere famam.
Confirmans teneros annos, Te pulchra fovebit
Majorum virtus, laudumque arrecta cupido :
Te sacra Libertas largo exornabit honore.
Si quando horribili Gallus ciet agmine pugnam,
E pugna multâ victor cum laude redibis.
Nequicquam accendet pugnax Hispania bellum ;
Nequicquam Hesperiiis aurum cumulabit in oris.

Sed quò, Musa procax me corripis ? Arma cruenta
Jam cessant ; nec Gallus atrox, nec Cantaber ultra
Jam bello gentes aufint turbare quietas.
En ! Nymphæ flores circum cunabula fundunt,
Et roseo arrident vultu. Sua munera pulchra
Undique Pax spargit : jam pleno Copia cornu
Exhilarat valles ; Musarum gloria floret,
Ingenuæque artes. Sis tu, carissima Proles,
Deliciæ Populi, Patriæ columenque decusque ;
Vitaque cum famâ longum extendatur in ævum.

Sanfoord Hardcastle, Coll. S. S. Trin. Alumnus.

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Ἦτοι συνωμότην κακοφρόνων εἶαν
 Λύσεις μάχαισι φέρτερος· φυγάδα δ' ἔριν
 Τῆς γῆς ἀπείξεις, ὥσπερ ἤδη μὲν Πατὴρ·
 Βαθυσκαφεῖ δ' ἐπ' ἰσοτιμίας βάθρων
 Ἀβλαβές, ἄλυπον, ἀσφαβές κτίσις κλέει.

Thomas Powys, Coll. Regal. Socio-Commensalis.

ABSINT inanes hinc querimoniae,
 Luctusque : cedant seria gaudio ;
 Risusque festivus releget
 Tristitiam Hesperias ad oras.
 Hic Bacchus adfit tempora pampino
 Vincit : Sorores huc veniant novem,
 Cum Gratiis junctæ decoris,
 Plectra suis manibus gerentes.
 Votis benignis Te populus colit
 Latè triumphans, Te domini æquoris,
 PRINCEPS JUVENTUTIS, suprema
 Spes patriæ columenque regni.
 Blandi Parentes, care Puer, tuum
 Vultum intuentur non sine gaudio ;
 Te, dulce pignus, Te, fidelem
 Conjugii meritique amoris
 Testem : beati, dum cupidis premunt
 Ulnis ; labellis oscula dum pia
 Figunt, videntes dignitatem
 Ore tuum referentis ortum.
 Festus Britannis semper erit dies,
 Qui tanta genti munera protulit ;
 Et Principi fausto revolvens
 Afferet eximios honores.
 Vires det almus, det sapientiam,
 Vitamque inertem spernere det Deus :
 Sis fortis armis, paci amicus,
 Et Patrias imiteris artes.

Henricus Watkins, Coll. Christi Alumnus.

GRATULATIO.

RIDET fausta dies : Regi, qui numine blando
Oceani dominos moderatur, nascitur Infans,
Quem folio, Patrem cum fera vocaverit hora,
Admoveat magno lætata Britannia plausu.
Sera fit hora, precor : nec sævo nostra timore
Gaudia turbentur ; miserisve exercita curis
Materiem infani scrutentur pectora luctus.

Sis felix, Puer alme, beati pignus amoris,
Regia progenies ! cui nato Gratia triplex
Risit, blanda cohors, augusti conscia partus ;
Cui nato dulces placidè risere Camænæ.
Alme Puer, patriam propera cumulare perenni
Lætitiâ, claramque Atavorum agnoscere famam.
Confirmans teneros annos, Te pulchra fovebit
Majorum virtus, laudumque arrecta cupido :
Te sacra Libertas largo exornabit honore.
Si quando horribili Gallus ciet agmine pugnam,
E pugnâ multâ victor cum laude redibis.
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Vitaque cum famâ longum extendatur in ævum.

Sanfoord Hardcastle, Coll. S. S. Trin. Alumnus.

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

SAY, thou effulgent Ruler of the year,
Whose beams the wide expanse of nature chear,
When first the mountain-tops behold thy ray,
And the red Orient shews the welcome day,
'Till, spent with toil, thy panting coursers lave
Their sounding hoofs in the refreshing wave:
What happy region can such blessings boast,
Such length of joy as brightens Albion's coast?
Who crown'd with laurel, 'midst the din of arms
Securely sits, nor dreads the war's alarms;
And from the royal bed, with joyful eyes
Exulting views a future Sov'reign rise.

Ye sons of Albion, at the sacred shrine
With choral hymns adore the Power divine,
Who smil'd propitious on th' illustrious morn,
When Britain's boast and Cambria's pride was born.
May ev'ry planet on that happy hour
It's rays benign and choicest influence show'r!

To thee, fair Prince, be early honours paid,
Thy infant temples wreaths of myrtle shade!
O! may thy youth, thro' Heav'n's peculiar care,
It's blessings with distinguish'd merit share.
Mayst thou the paths of heav'n-born virtue tread,
By sacred Wisdom's laws unnerring led;
Bend the proud neck, and raise the suppliant knee,
The tyrant scourge, and set the injur'd free.

May ev'ry circling season on thy head
Increase of happiness and glory shed!
And may each bounty of the Hand Divine
To fair Religion's paths thy steps incline!
Monarchs themselves on Heav'n's decrees depend;
From them their Kingdoms rise, by them they end.

Late may thy Sire regain his native skies,
And thou, fair branch, with equal glory rise:
Like him thy brows with wreaths of conquest bind,
And be like him the Titus of mankind.

GRATULATIO.

The Laurel thus, reward of high renown,
The dauntless warrior's and the poet's crown,
Tho' long the forky bolt had rag'd in vain,
Nor stretch'd it's honours on the dusty plain,
Sinking at length beholds a Cyon rise,
And spread it's branches to th'approving skies;
Till waving high in air, the strengthen'd shoot
Enjoys the glories of it's Parent root.

Charles Coates,
Tancred's Student
of Gonville and Caius College.

ΣΤΡΟΦΗ α. κώ. ιε.

Ω ΚΕΑΝΟΥ θύγατερ Βρετανίς,
Μᾶτερ ἐμὰ, τὸ μὲν ἐν νά-
σοισι τιμιωτάτα κεκλήσῃ.
Πάσαισι γὰρ πολίεσσι λόγῳ ὁμιλεῖ
Πολυθρυλλούμενῳ ἄσῳν,
Μεγαλυνόμε τε Βασιλέως,
Ὃς ἀπ' ἀνιολᾶς καλιδύντα
Ἐἰς ἄελιον δένῳ ὅπλων ξει-
νοῖς ἔδειξεν ἀνίκηλον ὃς ἐν ἀρεταῖς
Ἵππερὶ φάνης ἀνέτρεψεν ἐχθρὰς,
Θαρσαλέων σεφάνωμα Βρετανῶν.
Εὐδαίμων τε καὶ μάκαιρῳ ἔστῳ,
Ὃς ἀέζων κῦδῳ ἔδλόν
Μήδεσιν πυκνιοῖσιν, ὕϊόν
Τρέφει ἐν μεγάροισι

ΑΝΤΙΣΤΡΟΦΗ α. κώ. ιε.

Πρωτόγονον, μεγαλάνορῳ Πα-
τρὸς σαφὲς εἶδῳ· αἰ γὰρ
Καλεροὶ φύοντι παῖδες ἐκ τῶν

† N

Ἰσων

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Ἴσων· τὸ συγγενὲς ἵχνεσι γονέων ἀν-
τιτύπους ἐνιβιάζει.

Τὸ μὲν ὄλβιον προσέλαχες ἐν
Πολίεσσι κλᾶρον, ἐμὰ πα-
τρίς· σῶν γὰρ ἐριζομένων λαῶν
Ἐν διχოსασίᾳ, Γερμανίας ἀπὸ γᾶς,
Καμάλῳ ἀγῶν ἀνάπαυμα, δεινῶν
Ζύμμαχῳ ἦλθεν ἔτοιμῳ ἀέθλων·
Προσβάλλων τε χεῖρα μαλθακὰν ἐ-
θεράπευσεν λυγρὸν ἔλκῳ·
Ῥάδιον πόλιν ἐκλαράσσειν
Καὶ ἀφαιροτέροισιν·

ΕΠΩΔΟΣ α. κώ. ιε.

Ἄλλ' ἐπὶ χώρας αὐθις ἔσσαι,
Τῷτο δυσχερὲς δὴ γίνεται,
Εἰ μὴ Θεὸς βασίλεισσι προσηύτης καὶ
Ἀρωγὸς προσηγένηται· τῶν δ' ἐκένω γ'
Ἀένναον ὑμνῶνται κλέῳ.
Ἐκ δὲ καλῆς γένεος ἐπίγονοι
Τᾶς Ἐλευθερίας περὶ παλῆιδῳ
Σπεδὰν ἔθεσαν ἅπασαν·
Καὶ νῦν ἔτων ἐπιόντων
Ἄμαρ τόδ' εὐτυχές, ἐν ᾧ
Πρῶτον ἱκέτο τάνδε γᾶν,
Λαοῖσιν εὐχομένοισιν, ἀγλαὸν
Παῖδ' ἔδωκεν, ὃς ὑσέραισιν ἐν αἰμέραις
Βεβαίαν εὐπραγίαν σερύσσεται,
Μέγα φρέειον ἀστράβεις Ἀγγλων.

ΣΤΡΟΦΗ β. κώ. ιε.

Τὸν δὲ λαβοῦσα τερφὸς Βρετανίς
(Καὶ γὰρ αἰεὶ νέεσθαι νι-
καφόρους αἰεῖδ' ἐν μάχαις παι-

δέουσα,

δένεσσα, καὶ πυκινὰς ὑπαγορεύαις ἐν
 Πολυμήτισιν) ἀρίστων
 Προγόνων πρὸς εἰκὸν' ἐν ἀρεταῖς
 Κλυτὸν ἐντέφει παλαιοῖσιν.
 ὦ ἄναξ, σὲ μὲν ἔυτεκνον, εἰν ὅπλοις
 Καλλίνικον ἐπαινέσομεν· ἀριπρεπὲς
 Τεὸν ἔσσεσθαι κλέει, ἔνεχ' ὑψοῦ
 Παλρίδ' ἐξέφερες νόμον αὐξων·
 Εχθρῶν δ' ἔνεκ' ἐχάστας ἑδάμνες
 Ἐν Ἄρει κύδις αἶσθε
 Σύν δίκῃ· βία γὰρ καὶ ἀλκῇ
 Μεγαλὰ χεῖρ ἀπέσφαλ'

ΑΝΤΙΣΤΡΟΦΗ β. κώ. ιε.

Ἐν χρόνῳ· ἀσύφελι κλέει αἰεὶ
 Καὶ πόλεων ἀδόνητον
 Βάθρον ἂν Θέμις· τεὸν δὲ κάρει
 Κεῖτ' ἐν νόμοισι. Θάλασσα, τύ δ' ἐς Ὀλυμπον,
 Μακάρων δώματά τ' ἔλθοις,
 Ἴθι τιμίης ποτὶ παλέρης
 Πειρικῆς ἀγγελίαν φέ-
 ροις, ὅφρα διπλᾶν ἀρετὴν νικῶν
 Τηλόθεν ποτὶ γᾶς ἐχάσας κρατερὰν
 Ἐλάνυσσε φαίδιμ' ὕιός ἀλκῇ.
 Καὶ πάλιν ἐσσομένοισι παλέρῃ
 Δῖον Παῖδ' ἔφυσεν ἐκ γένους, ὃς
 Ἐνὶ βελαῖς καὶ μάχαισιν
 Πελύμοχθ' ἐπαύξεται τῶν
 Προγόνων κλέει ἐσθλόν.

ΕΠΩΔΟΣ β. κώ. ιε.

Ἀλλὰ σ' ἄναξ κύδις ἀνάκτων
 Λίσσομαι πάτερ Ζεῦ, τὰν πόλιν
 Ἀμὰν κλυταῖς ἀρεταῖσιν εἰς ἅπαντα

Πει-

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Πεισέψαι χρόνον, τόνδ' ἐς φάϑ' λαμ-
 πρὸν δᾶμον ἄγων· Δός τ' ἀντίθε-
 ον Βασιλῆα τερπόμενον ἐν
 Σοῖς νόμοισι, φέρειν βίον ἔυπορον
 Κεδνόν τε ποτὶ τελευτάν,
 Ἵτων παρυσάμενων· τὰς δ'
 Ἑσποῖτο μοῖρα σφίσιν ἀν-
 θῆν μέγανορα πλῆτον ἐν
 Κύδει καὶ ἡσυχίᾳ λαχῶσιν ἐξ-
 αίρετον γέρας· Ἐν δὲ τοῖς ἀγαθοῖσιν ἐκ
 Γένος ἐς ἄλλο γένϑ' κατέρχεται
 Κράτϑ' ὑψηλὸν πόλιέθρων.

Benj. Heath, Coll. Regal. Socius.

NON fausta agentem prælia militem,
 Raptisque onustas divitiis rates,
 Non signa conspexit fuorum
 Hesperiiis dominata muris,
 Minasve atrocis contudit Anglia
 Victrix Iberi, lætitiā parem
 Testata, quali Te Parentum
 Grande decus, populi que vidit.
 Quin ipsa, passis mœsta sedens comis,
 Te lætiori lumine suspicit
 Germania; optatamque pacem
 Prævenit auspiciis secundis.
 Beate! cui vim pectoris insitam
 CHARLOTTA curâ finget amabili;
 Cui Patris exemplar decorum
 Sternit iter, placidasque regni
 Proponit artes. Hic sapientiam,
 Sanctosque mores discere gesties;

Hic

GRATULATIO.

Hic comitatem fronte blandâ,
 Et patrium in populos amorem.
 At si qua magnis ominibus fides,
 Non Te minorem fama Prioribus
 Extollet: En! Havanna supplex
 Arma Patris Britonumque turmas
 Fractis recepit mœnibus: En! Tibi
 Gazas avaræ fundit Iberiæ
 Superba classis. Nauta portas
 Dum fubit, ingeminat faventes
 Nato sonores Principe civitas:
 At ille prædæ divitis immemor
 Te voce, Te plausu salutat,
 Te spoliis potiore opimis.

Ricardus Raikes, Coll. Divi Joannis Alumnus.

I.

NO Bard, from horrid fields of war,
 Now waits the haughty Conqueror's car;
 Nor in a lofty-sounding strain
 Paints Victory's exulting train;
 That train! where pomp and state preside,
 With every honour, every grace:
 Yet still, to check the Victor's pride,
 Grief and compassion steal a place.
 Spite of the Banners waving round,
 Spite of the Clarion's animating sound,
 The wretched Parent's starting tear,
 The Orphan's cry,
 The Widow's sigh,
 Molest his fight, and grate his ear.
 But Oh! to Thee with humblest thanks we bend,
 Britain's Genius, Britain's Friend!

† O

'Twas

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

'Twas not enough to place her name
First on the glittering rolls of Fame :
But looking with a gracious eye
Onward to posterity,
Thou, Thou hast rais'd another GEORGE, to be
The future prop of Britain's Liberty.

II.

Hail, Royal Infant ! At thy Birth
Though not a Star his course forfook,
Nor Sun grew pale, nor frightened Earth
To her remotest confines shook ;
(Such wonders as of old
High deeds to come, and dread exploits foretold)
Yet happier Omen ! Every English heart
Claims in Thy Parents joy an equal part ;
Behold the Love thy Father's merit won
Extended to his Infant Son.

O ! mayst Thou like that Father prove !
With equal Virtues, equal Love
Thy People's Love secure ;
Which, like the Sun upon the opening flower,
Or the mild fall of heavenly dew
Will o'er thy rising Reign new life diffuse.
For time will come, when Britain's state
Shall on Thy patriot care depend :
When Thou, entrusted with her fate,
With Arts shalt bless her, and with Arms defend.

III.

And lo ! to magic Fancy's eye
Celestial forms appear,
Paying to thine Infancy
Honour mixt with Love and Fear.
First splendid Commerce, richly drest
In a spreading, broider'd vest,
Spangled with variety :
Next, washing from her crimson hands
The blood of slaughter'd millions, Victory stands.

Then

GRATULATION

Then, gay as spring, and light as air,
With garment loose and flowing hair,
Our native Nymph sweet Liberty.
And last, in purple robes that graceful flow,
Void of presumption, void of fear,
Nor vainly light, nor rigidly severe,
With eyes benign, that all around dispense
Sweet smiling Hope and mild Benevolence,
Religion moves majestically flow.
Their rising hopes in Thee they all confess,
And prophesy thy future Happiness;
Singing, as they round Thee throng,
This their universal Song:
"Rise, thou Prince! To whom we bend,
"Rise our Guardian, and our Friend:
"To Judgment rise, and riper years,
"Free from danger, free from cares.
"Heaven shall soon thy mind inspire
"With all the virtues of thy Sire.
"Thou shalt fill his awful place
"With equal dignity, and grace;
"Tyrants ambitious views oppose,
"And triumph o'er thy Country's foes.
"Plenty shall around Thee smile,
"And Peace make this her fav'rite Isle.
"Rise, and while on earth, receive
"Every blessing earth can give:
"Rise, on whom we all depend,
"Rise our Guardian, and our Friend.

William Hayley, of Trinity-Hall.

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

א אֵלֵינוּ כִּי קָרֹב לָנוּ

חַדֵּשׁ עֲתֻדוֹת

אֵלֵינוּ כִּי בִּפְשָׁעֵינוּ

וּבְתוֹעֵבֹת

יִכָּרֵת אֵל עַד עַלֵּם שְׁמֵינוּ

וּבִכְחוֹ יִמְחָה זִכְרוֹנֵנוּ

ב מִי כְמוֹתָ אֵל-צַבָּאוֹת

בְּמַחֲזֵן עֵינַי

מִי כְמוֹתָ בִּשְׁאֵת חֲטָאוֹת

תַּפְלָה הִשְׁמִיעַ

הַלְלוּ יְהוָה בְּקִדְשׁוֹ

כִּי הוֹשִׁיעַ יְהוָה עַמּוֹ

ג שִׂמְחוּ כִּי נָתַן מֶלֶךְ

גָּדוֹל בְּקִרְבִּי

בְּשָׁלוֹם אָהָב צֶדֶק

וְעִמּוּ אֵב

שִׂמְחוּ כִּי נָתַן יֵלֶד לְמִלְדָּה

אֲשֶׁר בִּימֵי יִפְרָח צֶדֶק

ד אֲשֶׁר הוּא בִּצְאָת מַלְחָמָה

בָּתַת לַעֲמִי

שָׁלוֹם דוֹר דוֹרִים הִדְרָה

תּוֹפֵעַ עַל אֶרֶצוֹ

לֹא יִשְׁתַּחֲוּוּ כָּל מַלְכִּים

וְעִבְדוּהוּ כָּל גּוֹיִם

Henricus Flitcroft, A.M. C.C.C.

GRATULATIO.

ΤΟΝ Ἐξωλα μὲν πόκ' Ἀρης
Βρέφ' ὦ Δωρονῶ πλυχαῖσιν

Ἐπὶ δέρεϊο πλεθύνει,

Θοὸν ὥς οἷσόν αὐτῷ.

Τί δέ, Παι, προσεῖπε, ζήϊς;

Ἴδ' Ἀνασσα Κύπρις αὐτῶν

Σοὶ ἐρωμένη ἐμοί τε

Μάκαρην τιθεῖσα νᾶσον

Πέλεια, ξὺν Ἡδοναῖσιν.

Ὁ δέ, ναί, ἀμείβετ', Ἀρης,

Καθόλον δ' ἐγὼ χολάζω.

Φαρέτραν, ἐμεῦ τ' ἀνάγκαν,

Χ' ὅ, τι δήποτ' ἔν γλυκείας

Ἐφεργν καλᾶς τε μορφᾶς,

Χθονίῳ Βρέφει κραλίσω

Ἀποδὺς δέδωκα πρῶτον.

Ἀγάπαν τε καὶ χάρισμα

Βρέφ' αὐτὸ νῦν ψεκάζει.

Καθόλον δ' ἐγὼ χολάζω.

Σὺ δ' ὕβριζε μηδέν, Ἀρης.

Ὁ γὰρ, ὥς ἐκλωσδεν Ἄϊσα,

Τὸ μέρ' τὸ σὸν τάχ' ἔξει.

B. N. Turner, A. B. Coll. Emman.

DUM somnos carpis recubans Nutricis in ulnâ
Innocuos, præclare Puer, nec gaudia sentis
Quæ tua lætanti dederint natalia terræ;
Fas fit in Aonidum sylvis, Grantæque recessu
Speratum celebrare diem, quo lætior alter
Non faustum Angligenis optantibus extulit ortum,
Nec majora feret sæc'lis benefacta futuris.
Scilicet æternos illi memor Anglia ritus

+ P

Jam

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Jamdudum instituit, quo primùm tempore liquit
Mœnia, vicini quæ proluit unda Visurgis,
Afflictis Britonum properans succurrere rebus
Brunsviciùm venerata domus. — Quin ille superbas
Classes Hispanorum, et iniqui Principis arcem
Angliaco vidit nuper succumbere Marti.
Prospera nascentis Tibi sunt præfagia famæ,
Auguriumque ingens; nam Te, spes magna tuorum,
In mediis peperit sospes Regina triumphis.
Non etenim Hesperiiis latè dominantia muris
Signa, nec audaci sublata ex hoste tropæa
Plus animum oblectant, quam Te felicibus ortum
Quòd videt auspiciis; venturæque gaudia sæc'li
Lustrat, natales mirata Britannia tantos.

Tuque adeò laudes imitabere, quas Tibi Patres
Exemplar posuere: tuorum ingentia facta
Imprimis discenda: Tibi CAROLETTA pudicos
Spirabit mores; Genitor dum regna tenere
Imperio molli, et facili monstrabit habenâ.
Non sceptrâ infauftis olim languentia bellis
Accipies: ubicunque volet, feret Anglia palmam;
Sternet et obstantes, totumque impunè per æquor
Vexilla ostendet victricia: jamque morantem
GEORGIUS invitat pacem, et nova fœdera victis
Gentibus instaurat. Mavors non sponte reponet
Terrores gladii, fulgentiaque exuet arma.
Aggredere interea, quamvis haud laudibus istis
Gaudet adhuc tenera et Musis non utilis ætas:
Accipe quos primos Tibi Patria solvit honores,
Et tua Pieridum decoret cunabula munus.

Tempus erit, cum magna tuæ primordia famæ,
Surgentisque decus libeat spectare juventæ:
Ut magni in Natum virtus transmissa Parentis
Splendeat; atque novis oriens feliciter annis
Lucescat magis ac magis, et mox æmula Patris
Latiùs eniteat, plenoque refulgeat orbe.

Thomas Chamberlayne, Coll. Regal. Alumnus.

GRATULATIO.

AD REGEM.

DUM læto strepitu fatigat auras
Semper fida tui, diemque Granta
Fastis inserit, auspiciorem
Quam quæ divitiis, fugace Ibero,
Ditavit Tamesin Peruvianis:
En! nostram quoque simplicem Camenam
(O! si digna Tui sonet) corollas
Nectentem Tibi, debitumque versum
Pangentem numeris Catullianis.

Non victoria læta, non triumphi,
Non vitam faciunt beatiorum
Laurus sanguine tineta, purpuræque;
Sed virtus proba, sanctitasque morum,
Et mens læta sibi, domesticumque
Gaudium, placidæque amor Maritæ,
Fides mutua, mutuæque curæ.
Consilii quoties severioris
Vitans pondera, tædiumque Sceptri,
Regiam repetes, Puellulumque
Fovebis gremio, hîc, et hîc jocantem;
Jam colludere, jam in manu tenere,
Mirari lepidam procacitatem,
Dulces figere basiationes,
Aut parvos juvet innotare lusus:
Dum juxta CAROLETTA, prima Matrum,
Amantissima conjugum, Mariti
Gaudiis domita, humidisque ocellis
Vicissim vorat ora, Filii que;
Istis deliciis quis aulicorum
Fastus turgidulos, levemque pompam
Flocci Te putet æstimare Regum?
Et, cum mox gravioris imbuetur
Minervæ studiis, memor Magister
Annis mollibus, et Pater benignus

Cures

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Cures invigilare ; dulce penſum!
Præceptis leve temperare Pectus,
Famæ pandere iter, puertiamque
Hortari docilem, magis magisque
Dum mens ſe exerit, indiesque creſcunt
Maternus decor, et Paterna virtus ;
Donec deliciæ ſtupentis orbis,
Et tui ſimilis, ſcientiæque
Patronus vigil, artiumque fautor,
Bellis aptus, idôneuſque paci
Difcat indomitæ imperare genti.

O! ſalus patriæ, hoſtiumque terror,
Sis felix, Thalamiſque multa caſtis
Ludat Progenies ; diuque regnes
Pacis arbiter, arbiterque belli.
Hoc voto Britones rogamus uno,
Omnes omnia fauſta ſupplicantes,
Seu Mavors populos ferocientes
Rurſus vertat ad arma ; mutuifve
Tandem fœderibus quieſcat orbis.
Quis vidit magè Principem beatum ?
Quis vidit Populum fidelioſem ?

Guilielm. Poſt, A. B. Coll. Reginal.

LET notes of triumph cleave the ambient air ;
Hence the dull gloom of dire deſpair.
Thus the fond Nymph who on the raging main,
Or on the field bewail'd a Husband ſlain :
The matron thus who wept a ſon
Full early laid in honour's bed,
From her deep love of ſorrow won
Exclaims aloud, and liſts her drooping head.

What

GRATULATION.

II.

What though dread Mars in purple slaughter dy'd
With wasteful ruin rages wide :
E'en He the universal joy shall aid,
Nor rest until his homage due be paid.
E'en now he leaves the hostile plain ;
He comes the rising Sun to greet :
The richest prize his spear could gain,
To thee, blest Prince ! he brings an offering meet.

III.

Hail lovely Infant ! if all-ruling Heav'n
Shall own the marks itself hath giv'n,
Those beaming Eyes, that bland Majestick grace,
That open Front that loudly speaks thy race,
(Altho' the dark decrees of Fate
Who governs Fate alone can name)
Portend a Hero good and great,
Unrival'd in the race of godlike fame.

IV.

Though sportful joys thy tender mind engage,
Well suited to an infant age ;
As years increase, as sense and judgment rise,
Let fairer, nobler objects charm thine eyes :
Let pure Religion's awful shape,
Let Virtue in thy view be plac'd ;
Let no bright gift thy notice 'scape,
With which a Princely bosom should be grac'd.

V.

This pleasing task shall CHARLOTTE's care employ ;
Who, fost'ring with a Mother's joy
Each growing grace expressive of her blood,
Shall fire thy bosom for Britannia's good ;
Of wars to ages past unknown
Shall tell ; of hostile armies slain ;
Of Worlds subdued ; of Kings o'erthrown ;
Of universal Empire o'er the main.

+ Q

Then

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

VI.

Then shalt Thou with th' advent'rous deeds thine own,
Smit with the love of fair renown ;
And visiting in thought the crimson'd field,
Shalt storm each town, and force each foe to yield :
Whilst beaming forth to every eye,
The future Hero stands confest ;
When glory's charms shall raise the sigh,
And all thy royal Father fill thy breast.

VII.

They widely err who happiness confine
Where regal pomp and greatness shine ;
Who think a Prince no other joy can know
Than adulating crowds and pageant show :
The unison of virtuous souls
With this best fruit of Hymen crown'd,
Sounds musick that each care controuls ;
Yields blifs that harmonizes all around.

VIII.

Thus seeks the Muse, by giving fancy scope,
Fondly to realize her hope :
Yet, forced the lovely prospect to forsake
At each rude blast that makes the forest shake,
She trembles for the beauteous flower
On which her dearest joys depend ;
Left blasted in a luckless hour
It fade, and with it all her comforts end.

IX.

But still, whene'er the sad Ideas rise,
Consoling Phœbus softly cries,
" Cease thy vain fear ; the favorites of Heav'n
" No mortal care require : to us is giv'n
" To ward off every baleful stroke
" By thunder, wind, or lightning made ;
" To rear this plant into an Oak
" That with its arms shall all the Nation shade."

John Waterhouse, B. A. and Scholar of Trin. College.

GRATULATIO.

גִּלּוֹ עַמִּים מֵאֵד גִּלּוֹ
רוֹמֹ קִלְכֶם וְהַרְגֵנוּ
אֵד עֲלֵכֶם אֶזְרַח נֶגֶד
אֲשֶׁר יִהְיֶה כְבוֹד לְאֹם :

כֹּל בְּנוֹת יְרוּשָׁה בְּחֹד
לְמַלְכִים יִחַן רַחֵם
שְׁמוֹ יִהְיֶה אִם בְּאַרְצָה
וְצִרְיוֹ לִפְנֵי יִרְאָה

שְׁלוֹם יִטֶּה הַחֲרִשָּׁה
בִּימֵיו וְשִׁבְעַת יִפְרַח
צֶדֶק יִנַּח עַל־לִוְיוֹ
וְחֶסֶד לְכֶסֶף יַעֲדֶה

גִּלּוֹ עַמִּים מֵאֵד גִּלּוֹ
אֶזְרַח נֶגֶד אֶזְרַח מִשְׁלָה
וְכֹלֵךְ לְאַחֲוֵי יִמְשֹׁל
אֲשֶׁר יִדְשׁ יָד לְאֵבִיו :

Jacobus Eaton, Coll. Div. Petr. Alumnus.

APOLLINIS et MUSARUM GRATULATIO.

NOS, Rex magne, tuas tollere laudibus
Virtutes soliti, fiderei Incolæ
Parnassi, petimus suppliciter, preces
Ut fas sit cupidis vota que fervida
Ad cunas teneri fundere Principis.

Dignum se egregiis usque Parentibus
Præstet, Te, sapiens, strenuus, ac bonus,
Te, GEORGI, referens, optime Principum :
Maternis niteat frontis honoribus,
Te, seu quid loquitur sive agit, exprimens,
Te, CHARLOTTA decens, vivida, amabilis.
Sic tantis soboles digna Parentibus,
Ingens postgenitis sic decus exeat,
Urbanè sapiens, strenuus, ac bonus.

Edv. Tilson, Aul. Pemb. Alumnus.

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

HAIL Infant Prince! the Muse, whose piercing eye
Sees through the clouds of dark futurity,
Beholds with joy thy panting soul aspire
To prove thy Race and emulate thy Sire:
Fir'd at the glorious fight she dares unfold
The blest decrees by fav'ring Heaven enroll'd.
Thee Fate ordains to sway with gentle hand
The regal Scepter of thy native Land;
To aid her Laws, her Liberties defend,
At once her King, her Guardian, and her Friend.
Thy nod shall keep each civil realm in awe,
And barbarous nations shall obey thy law.
See Europe Thee her greatest Monarch own!
See either India bend before thy throne!
Lo! Neptune ruler of the azure sea
Resigns his trident and command to thee.
For Thee the sun in the Peruvian mine
Matures the gold, and bids the ruby shine:
Each circling day from distant climes shall bring
Their choicest treasures to Britannia's King.
To this grand purpose all-indulgent Heav'n
Has to thy Sire th'important mandate giv'n:
'Tis His to bid thy Infant steps explore
Those glorious paths Himself has trod before;
To fill thy bosom with a Patriot's Fire,
And all the greatness of Himself inspire.
Thus the bold Sov'reign of the feather'd throng
With watchful eye surveys his rising young;
His tender wings for nobler flights he forms,
And all his breast with gen'rous ardour warms:
'Till pleas'd at length he sees his offspring rise
Great as himself, and tow'r above the skies.

Charles Foot, Scholar of Emmanuel College.

GRATULATIO.

بمولد الشرف *

فرح يوم نقل الفرحة

لأمة القطن لكته *

هذا اليوم الذي اقترني فيه

الخلفنا واصبنا يندشطون *

قطب نجل من نجل مالك

مجد ولادة لبرطين *

منبة ان من عدو سلمه

وينهر دتي بكل السلام

ومجد رطب وحب الامل

نجد نبيح قلع ايبين *

عبد تكون طول امد

اب وطن قطار نجل *

Joannes Wilson, A.B. Coll. S.S. Trin.

EST adytum umbrosum Thamefin prope lenè fluentem;
Merlini, ut fama est, cæca caverna fuit :

Sæpius hùc, inflata Deo, præfaga Sibylla

Se rapit ; et rerum fata futura canit.

Hanc nuper foliis scribentem carmina vidi ;

Carmina mox ventis abripienda vagis.

Sedulus hæc legi, quæ blandior aura Favonî,

Forte favente, meos detulit ante pedes.

“ Inclyta gens, pelagi Regina, Britannia, salve !

“ Salve, præ cunctis Infula grata Deo !

† R

“ Dira

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

- “ Dira ferè totum grassantur bella per orbem,
“ Et gladii indomitus sævit ubique furor :
“ Tu tamen internâ frueris secura quiete,
“ Ut filet Alcyone parturiente fretum.
“ At procul externas terrent tua prælia gentes,
“ Et quatit Angliacum fulmen utrumque polum :
“ Sublimi regit in puppi Victoria classes,
“ Quaque patet pontus proferet imperium.
“ Hinc tibi submittet fasces Europa superbos :
“ Afer, ebur ; gemmas, thuraque mittet Arabs :
“ Notus in orbe recens effundet Americus aurum,
“ Celtiber has quamvis arroget acer opes.
“ Sed multò majora manent, et pluris habenda
“ Gaudia, quæ partu jam CAROLETTA dabit.
“ Nascitur Aftyanax, vestræ spes optima Trojæ :
“ Deliciæ generis GEORGIUS alter erit.
“ Munera quanta priùs dederas, Regina, Britannis!
“ Summum hoc quod poteras accumulare bonum.
“ Audiet Augustus : compositâ pace, jacentes
“ Artes et Mufas evehet ingenuas :
“ Libertas aderit, vigili tutamine servans
“ Imperium ; Regni palladiumque Fides.
“ Insula, ter felix ! in votis, Filius, Hæres
“ Nascitur ; et Britonum stat renovata domus :
“ Stabit et hæc GEORGÎ, dum te circumfluat æquor,
“ Dulce decus Patriæ, regia Progenies.”
Plurima vi ventûm perierunt sparsa Sibyllæ
Carmina : ut hæc maneant, inferre, Granta, tuis.

Thomas Ansell, Aul. S.S. Trin. Socius.

GRATULATIO.

Σ Πένδετε γηθοσύνης φωνὴν πνεύοντες αἵται,
 Σπένδετε, αἰχμηταῖς θ' οἱ κεν πολέες τε καὶ ἰδοῖ
 Τλήμονα θυμὸν ἔχοντες, εἴς ἀπὸ πατρίδος αἴης
 Μῆνιν ἐρυκανόωσι παλιμπλαγχθέντα ἀνάκλων
 Ἀγρομένων, ἀγγείλαθ' ὅτ' ἀνδρῶν ἔξοχ' αἰεὶ
 Παῖδα μενεπτολέμων μέγα γέιναιτ' ἔρρισμα Βρετανῶν.
 Ἦκεν ἔτι μᾶλλον δῆϊόν ῥήξωσι Φάλαγγας,
 Χάρμαλα πυθόμενοι τὰ μετ' ἱστομένοισι γένηται.
 Ἡμεῖς δ' αὖθ', οἷς ἔτι μέλει πολεμῆια ἔργα,
 Θεσπέσιον χαιρῶντες, αἰδῶμεν Βασιλῆα
 Ἀυτὸν, ἐν τῇ Ἀνασταν. Ὁ γὰρ μάλα χερὶ κραταῖ
 Ἀγγλῆς ἀμφιδέθηκε, καὶ ὄβριμον ἔργον Ἄρη
 Ἡμείων ἀπ' ἔργου εἰς τ' ἐκέλευσε Βρετανοῖς
 Τηλόθεν ἐκ πολέμου νίκης γλυκὺν ἄγγελον ἐλθεῖν.
 Τοῖα Γεωργιαδῶν ἀρεταῖαι σοὶ δῶρα, Βρετανίς,
 Ἡρώων φορέεσι. Σὲ μὲν πάντας ἐθῆκαν
 Ἐκπρεπῆς ἐν λαοῖσι· σοὶ ὕψος κέλευθα θαλάσσης
 Δαλέυσσι· τετὴν βαθυκύμονα μυρὶ ἑὸ ἀκτὴν
 Κτήματ' ἄγχι νέες νήσων ἀπὸ τηλεδαπάρων.
 Ἀλλὰ καὶ ὡς βῶται καὶ ποιμένες ἥς ἀγέλησιν
 Ἀλγέμας ἐζόμενοι, δεινῆς ἀπ' ἀνευθεν αὐτῆς,
 Τέτρωνται· μάλα δ' ἡ χθὼν πῖονα μισθὸν ἀγρώτε
 Ὑψόθεν ἐκ ζαθέων περὶ πολυφόβῳ ἀγρῶν.
 Καὶ κεν Ἀναξ χαλεπὰς ὀδύνας ἐλέαιρε Βρετανῶν
 Τῶν περτέρων, ὅταν ἔλθῃ Ἄρης ἰθὺς θέμισας
 Καὶ σκῆπτρον βασιλεῦσιν· ἀτὰρ κατὰ δῖα γυναικῶν
 Δῦσε Γεωργιαδῶν θάλαμον, καὶ Παῖδα τεκῆσα
 Ἀντίθεον, φοβερῶν Ἀγγλῆς παρέλυσσε μεριμνῶν.
 Ἐς πλόον ἐρχομένοις πρώτη χάρις ἐλθέμεν ἔρρι
 Πομπᾶιον· νῦν τοῖσι κληδὸνα τῆδε γενέσθαι
 Ἐυλεκνίης δώωσι θεοὶ καὶ ἀπειρεστον ὄλεον
 Ἄνδρ' ἀρδαν· κείνοί τ' Ἀγγλοῖς ὅσα χάρματ' ἐθῆκαν,
 Σφὶν τόσ' εὐφρογνέοντες ἄγειν μάλα πῖονι μέτρῳ.
 Τοῖς μακρὴν τ' αἰῶνα, καὶ Ἡῆς μέλιχον ἀνθῶ,

Ἐυθυμόν

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Ἐυθυμόν τε φέρειν γῆρας, καὶ παῖδιά παίδων
Ὀφθαλμοῖς ἰδέειν, Ἐιρήνης θ' ἱερὸν ἄγαλμα
Ἡς ἀρετῇσι τρέφειν γλαυκόχροα κόσμον ἐλαίας.

T. Wakefield, C.C.C. Alumnus.

AS erst Timanthes try'd in vain his art
To paint the anguish of a Parent's heart,
The Royal Head the baffled painter veil'd,
That thought might finish where his pencil fail'd:
The power of words as vainly we employ,
When thought alone can justly speak our joy.
Yet Royal Goodness shall accept the lay,
The faint dull image language can portray.

Say Britain! why this bounteous care of Heaven?
Say why these blessings to thy sons are given?
Why still thy arms with Victory are crown'd,
And adverse hosts expiring bite the ground?
Why still the seas thy fleets triumphant ride,
And all but Heaven's own thunders dare deride?
Virtue approves thy sea-encircled Isle;
And Heaven on Virtue must auspicious smile:
Her sacred cause Almighty powers befriend;
And foes united shall in vain contend.
Her brighter beams, diffus'd around the Throne,
Reflect unrivall'd lustre on the Crown.

Nor to rough triumphs is the Muse confin'd:
Blessings are granted of a softer kind.
Say not, Lucina over child-birth reigns;
And fabled influence soothes the Mother's pains:
The mighty Work was Heaven's peculiar care;
It form'd the Vine, and gave it strength to bear.
May fostering time mature the tender Shoot,
And all the Parent ripen in the Fruit!
Hail Royal Babe! To all those graces born
Which form the Hero, and the Crown adorn:

May

GRATULATIO.

May long those Virtues, which obtain'd Thy birth,
 Like guardian-angels, keep Thee here on earth!
 And as, when summer-suns with blander light
 And milder glory leave the world to night,
 The next arises with a livelier ray,
 And speaks the brightness of the former day:
 So when long life hath mellow'd their bright fame,
 And kindred skies Thy royal Parents claim;
 Afresh in Thee their Youth their Virtues blown
 Shall dart their wonted radiance from the Throne.

J. White, of Trinity College.

HINC procul, hinc scissâ fugias Discordia veste,
 Iræque, strepitusque, et belli inamabilis horror.
 Ah! fatis est, quod jam toti victricia mundo
 Sustulimus signa, et rapidis quod visimus armis
 Quascunque indefessâ illustrat lampade terras
 Currum Phœbus agens; fatis est: neque triste juvabit
 Martis semper opus meditari, aut dura referre
 Prælia, et Angliaco perfusos sanguine campos.
 Te potius, CAROLETTA, canam; Te, dulce tuorum
 O! decus, atque honor; aut parvi in cunabula Iuli
 Purpureos spargam flores, cum molli hyacintho
 Narcissum spirantem, et odores suavis anethi.

O! Patria, O! nimium dilecta Britannia cœlo,
 Quid majus sperare ausa es, quid poscere, quàm ne
 Deficiat tibi, qui magni post fata GEORGÏ
 Legesque, arcanamque Fidem, atque antiqua severæ
 Jura colat Libertatis; gentesque superbas
 Imperio premat; et nomen, laudemque paternam
 Per terras, per lata extendat Tethyos arva?
 En! verò, en! propria hæc faciunt tibi munera Divi.
 Et ni fortè animum ludit spes vana futuri,
 En! qui, cùm suprema dies advenerit, et cùm
 Nec sua jam Regem virtus, neque plurima sistet
 Labentem pietas, lacrymæve, et tale querentis
 Nequicquam populi voces; En! qui tibi solus

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Tanti etiam poterit lenimen ferre doloris.

Verùm agite, Aönides Nymphæ, nunc laxa juvabit
Lætitiæ dare fræna: atque, O! quacunque per urbes,
Per rura illimi, Thamefis, devolveris urnâ,
Musarum Pæana refer. Non flumine mœsto,
Non iterum, Pater, in ripâ spectabis, ut atrox
Seditio fremat, ancipitisque armata laceffat
Jus solii. Rosa non populos inimica tumentes
Ad cædem et vetiti rapiet certamina belli;
Nec Bosvorthi iterum madefient sanguine campi.

Ut, quando in filvas, in amica umbracula Cynthi,
Viçta animum tandem effugit Dea; protinus illi
Lilia, spirantesque hyacinthos dædala tellus
Submisit, resonoque Ægæa ad murmura plausu
Agnovit nascentem exultans insula Phœbum:
Haud de te minùs, Angliacæ spes aurea gentis,
Lætari fas est. Atque O! precor, omine fausto
Dii dederint, vitæ quòd dulces hauseris auras,
Tempore quo terræque omnes undæque secundo
Ferverent Marte, et Britonum vexilla tuorum
Ardua adumbraret volucris Victoria pennâ.
Augurium accipimus: Tuque, O! virtute paternâ
Maçte, Puer; cunisque assuescas vincere ab ipsis.
Hinc iterum, auspice Te, cùm plena adoleverit ætas,
Armaque semianimemque hostem sub gurgite flavo
Danubius feret, aut fatalis flumina Scaldis;
Atque iterum Mindenî horrebit Gallia cædem.

At neque per cædes, medii per fulmina belli,
Sola patet via Virtuti; nec bellica solùm
Signa immortalî præstringit Gloriâ lauro.
Sunt aliæ Regum Laudes. — Et cùm Tibi magna
Brunsvicùm exempla, et cùm clarissimus olim
GEORGIUS ingenuis accendant pectora flammis
Æmula; paulatim incipies agnoscere quid sit
Et Pietas, et sacra Fides, quæ munia pacis
Aurea, vel quanto exornent splendore Coronam.
Fallorne? aut meliùs sacra jam culta Minervæ

Flo-

GRATULATIO.

Florescunt studia, ingenuæque recentibus artes
 Auspiciis: melius nunc spirant æra; novusque
 Sublimes cœlo Vitruvius inferit arces,
 Arteque Apelleâ per carbasa vivit Imago.
 Et si nullo unquam violati Marte recessus,
 Si dulces campi, dulcisque ante omnia Musis
 Libertas huc Aönias, huc forte Sorores
 Alliciant, vagmaque intonsi vestigia Phœbi:
 Fortè iterum vitrei resonabit flumen Avoni
 Incultæ harmoniam Musæ, numerosque sonantes;
 Fortè iterum viridi stebunt in margine Mullæ
 Naiades, et magici referent modulamina plectri.

Ingredere, O! casti soboles pulcherrima Amoris:
 O! animo jam nunc virtutes arripe, tali
 Quæ Patre, quæ magno Proavum sunt nomine dignæ.
 Ipsa etiam CAROLETTA, ut ludis candida circum
 Colla manu, vocesque rudi Puer exprimis ore,
 Ipsa Tibi exemplum det, si quid amabile, si quid
 Mansuetum est: hinc afflicto succurrere discas,
 Hinc solari inopem, et lacrymam cohibere doloris.
 Sed satis est. Læto cœlos accende tumultu
 Anglia: nunc Leges, nunc Libertatis honorem,
 Et Regni decus assolitum, famamque, salutemque
 In longum tibi ne dubites promittere sæculum
 Præscia, et illustri similem de sanguine Prolem.

Jerem. Pemberton, A. B. Aul. Pemb.

ΣΤΡΟΦΗ.

ΑΛΛΑ πάσας διὰ χεῖρας κελεύθως, ὅθεν
 Κεῖναι Μναμοσύνης αὐπνοὶ ῥέκσιν,
 Ἐἴ ποτε κάλλι καὶ χαρίτεως Μοῖσα παμφαεσάτη,
 Ἐυανθέος δρέπευστα καρπὸν ὀργᾶς, ἱερῷ δὲ
 Φόρμιγγι ἐλελιζομένας μέλαι κλίνευστα φωνᾶν
 Λόγον εἶπε μελίφρονα σοφοῖς
 Καλοῖ, καὶ γαθοῖ, νόμοις πόλιν

Υψι-

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

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Ardua adumbraret volucris Victoria pennâ.
Augurium accipimus: Tuque, O! virtute paternâ
Maçte, Puer; cunisque assuescas vincere ab ipsis.
Hinc iterum, auspice Te, cùm plena adoleverit ætas,
Armaque semianimemque hostem sub gurgite flavo
Danubius feret, aut fatalis flumina Scaldis;
Atque iterum Mindeni horrebit Gallia cædem.

At neque per cædes, medii per fulmina belli,
Sola patet via Virtuti; nec bellica solùm
Signa immortalis præstringit Gloria lauro.
Sunt aliæ Regum Laudes. — Et cùm Tibi magna
Brunsvicùm exempla, et cùm clarissimus olim
GEORGIUS ingenuis accendant pectora flammis
Æmula; paulatim incipies agnoscere quid sit
Et Pietas, et sacra Fides, quæ munia pacis
Aurea, vel quanto exornent splendore Coronam.
Fallorne? aut meliùs sacræ jam culta Minervæ

Flo-

GRATULATIO.

Florescunt studia, ingentiaque recentibus artes
 Auspiciis: melius nunc spirant æra; novusque
 Sublimes cœlo Vitruvius inferit arces,
 Arteque Apellæ per carbasa vivit Imago.
 Et si nullo unquam violati Marte recessus,
 Si dulces campi, dulcisque ante omnia Musis
 Libertas huc Aönias, huc forte Sorores
 Alliciant, vagmaque intonsi vestigia Phœbi:
 Fortè iterum vitrei resonabit flumen Avoni
 Incultæ harmoniam Musæ, numerosque sonantes;
 Fortè iterum viridi stebunt in margine Mollæ
 Naiades, et magici referent modulamina plectri.

Ingredere, O! casti soboles pulcherrima Amoris:
 O! animo jam nunc virtutes arripe, tali
 Quæ Patre, quæ magno Proavum sunt nomine dignæ.
 Ipsa etiam CAROLETTA, ut ludis candida circum
 Colla manu, vocesque rudi Puer exprimis ore,
 Ipsa Tibi exemplum det, si quid amabile, si quid
 Mansuetum est: hinc afflicto succurrere discas,
 Hinc solari inopem, et lacrymam cohibere doloris.
 Sed fatis est. Læto cœlos accende tumultu
 Anglia: nunc Leges, nunc Libertatis honorem,
 Et Regni decus assolitum, famamque, salutemque
 In longum tibi ne dubites promittere sæc'lum
 Præscia, et illustri similem de sanguine Prolem.

Jerem. Pemberton, A. B. Aul. Pemb.

ΣΤΡΟΦΗ.

ΑΛΛΑ πάσας διὰ χρόνον κελεύθως, ὅθεν
 Κεῖναι Μναμοσύνης αὐπνοὶ ῥέουσιν,
 Ἐἴ ποτε κάλλει ἢ χαρίτεσσι Μοῖσα παμφαεσάτη,
 Ἐυανθέος δρέπευσα καρπὸν ὀργᾶς, ἱερῷ δὲ
 Φόρμιγγι ἐλελιζομένας μέλεις κλίνευσά φωνάων
 Λόγον εἶπε μελίφρονα σοφοῖς,
 Καλοῖ, καὶ γαθοῖ, νόμοις πόλιν

Υψι-

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Ὑψιπόδεσιν ἀμφάινευντες, Ἡρώες ἀντίθεοι,
 Περφρηνεσάτως κ' ἠκέσαντο κ' ἐπέσαντο.
 Ἴτω δὴ Μοῖσας τρέχον ἀμφὶ ποσὶν, τεὸν ἴτω
 Πολανὸν ἀμφὶ πτέρυγι, τεὸν, ὦ
 Κάλλιψε Βασιλεῦ, χρέε· ἰὼ χαῖρε,
 Χαῖρε, Σὺ Πάτρων ἐν ἵχνεσιν
 Λιπαρὸν ἀρεῖᾶς νέμων πόδα.
 Ἐνθ', ὦ ναξ, ἀγανῇ δὲ τόνδε καρδίᾳ χορὸν ἰ-
 δης, ἐπὶ μελίχῳ δ' Ἀφροδίτᾳ κῆφα βιβῶντα,
 Καὶ Ἐρωὶ πόθεν βέλθ' ἐνὶ χερσὶ φέρῃσι πυρίπνοον.

ΑΝΤΙΣΤΡΟΦΗ.

Καρπὸν Ἡβας γλυκύτατον δέκευ. Σοὶ παρὰ
 Παρνασσὸς νιφόμενι κόλπῳ φιλεῖνθ'·
 Τὰς νεφέλας, κρατῆρα γάλακθ' τόνδε Κασαλὶς φέρει·
 Καὶ Σοι μελίφρηνθ' πόθεν γ' ἔερσαν ἀμπνέει, Μοι-
 σάων σπιλάδι Πιερίδων καθ' ἱερᾶ καλαχῆς ὕδωρ
 Καταλειβομένα. Πάρεδρε Μοι-
 ράων Σὺ βαθυφρόνων, ἰὼ,
 ὦ γενέτειρα δ' Εἰλείθυια Τυράννων ἐμῶν, τεὸν ὕπνε
 Βρέφθ' μελάινᾳ δ' ἀμφὶ πτέρυγι κοιμῶν-
 τθ', εὐφήμει, τοῖς βλεφάροισιν ἐφίζανον ἀνα-
 βαλεῦσα δάκρυ, σὸν ἀνὰ τέκθ', ὦ
 Ὑμεναίε ἀδελφὰ λυσιζώνε,
 Ὅμμαϊ' ἀναίρευσσα, τεθνεῶν-
 τθ' ἐνὶ κόλπῳ φίλῃ τέκνε
 Μάτηρ. Λῆς ποτ' Ἐρωτθ' ἀμέρε βέλθ' σκοπεῖ ἄγ-
 χισα Μοισᾶν, θυμέ, βάλλειν; καλῶ δὲ τὸ μέλλον
 Ἴδ' ὅπως σοι ἀνίσταται ὄρεσθι· σκότῳ δ' ἐνὶ λάθας

ΕΠΩΔΟΣ.

Ἀρετὰ κάθηται Πιερίδων δεομένα·
 Ἀλλὰ μέλιχον γὰρ ἴσασιν ἐμβαλεῖν
 Ῥοαῖσι Μναμοσύνης αἰλίαν ἐδλοὶ βασιλέες· Μναμοσύνη
 Καὶ φθιμένους ἐξ ἄδ' Ἀλφρεῖδον, Ἐδόαρδον

Ἀρπα-

GRATULATIO:

Ἀρπασεν. Τῷτο Βρελόνων ἐνὶ καρδίαις
 Πόθεν ῥέεθρον αἰετὶ τηλεθάειν κελεύει· καὶ
 Τόδε κάλλιστον ἀρετῶν ἐπιγόνων
 Ἐσοπλῆρον αἶρει. Σοὶ δὲ, φίλον ὦ Βρέφῳ,
 Ὑψηλῶν ἀρετῶν κρηπίδα τεὸς ἔβαλεν Πατήρ,
 Κλέῳ ἐνὶ νίκας ἀγκώνεσσι κλίνων·
 Ὑπὲρ χέρσας, πέρας ὠκεανοῖο
 Πάλλεται, αἰετὸς ὡς αἰχμαλὴν δίκας
 Κεραυνὸν πλεροῖσι δονέων, Βρελαννικὸν δόρυ.
 Τί δὲ Γαλάται; τί δ'
 Ἰβηρες; ὑψιπέλῳ ἀνέμων πνοαί, σκιᾶς ὄναρ,
 Τηλαυγεσάτω σεσεισμένον ἀρετῶν Βρελαννικῆς Φάει.
 Καλὸν εὐδέτω Βρέφῳ, καὶ Σε καμάτων
 Ὑπνῷ ἐπίλασις, ὕπνῳ
 Ἀλγέων ἀδαέσατῳ κατεύνάσειεν· ἀλλὰ σὸν
 Περὶ λέχῳ Ἔρως εὐφημα φωνεῖ,
 Καὶ Χάριτες ἀδὺ γελῆσαι·
 Ἐνὶ δ' Ἀρετῶν τίς κόρυς ἔσαι; τίς ἀνάπαυσις;
 Κάλλος ἀπειρὸν ἀενάα Φάος χιτῶν
 Ἔστι Θεῶν· Σὺ δὲ χάριτῳ ἀφθόνῳ
 Πρὸς αὐλαῖς ἀκύρατον βαλὼν ἐχα-
 τιαῖς, δρέπῃς ἐνὶ νύκτεσσι καὶ ἐν ἡμέραις.
 Φιλοφροσύνας ἄωτον, καὶ αὐπνῶ·
 Κλέῳ ἐπ' ἀθάνατον ἀναπνέης ἐλ-
 πιδι. Θεὸς, τῷ παντόπτας ἐστὶν ὀφθαλμός,
 Ὃς ἐν οὐρανῷ κάθηται, τῷ καλῷ,
 Τῷ σοφῷ, καὶ τῷ ἀλαθέῳ ἀκτῖσιν ἀπροσίοισιν
 Ἀμφίπυρῳ, Θεὸς, αἰδίοις εἰπὼν
 Ἐνὶ θρόνῳ νόμοις, ἰσορροπὸν καὶ αἰοιδὸν κελεύει
 Τιμὰν εὐθύνειν καὶ ἀτιμίαν, Κρόνῳ δὲ γράφειν ἐπὶ
 Στήλαισι μεγαλόφρονος καὶ δικαίως, πλήθει
 Τῶν υἱέων ἀγεννήτῳ παρὰδείμῳ.

Georgius Hardinge, Coll. S.S. Trin. Alumnus.

† T

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

AD plena tandem surgere gaudia
Fas est, Britanni; non quia serviat
Laurentius præceps, et undis
Supplicibus veneretur Indus;
Nec quòd metalli prodiga cesserit
Havanna victori, et profugæ rates,
Turmæque nuper multa luso
Pollicitæ meliora Regi:
Sed quòd beatâ Prole Britanniam
CHARLOTTA, multi Fœmina nominis,
Ornavit optantem, Indicisque
Dona tulit potiora gazis.
Jam consilii expers frendat Iberia,
Gallicque devicti ter et amplius;
Tententque inauditis quietas
Fœderibus spoliare gentes;
Secura fati dum viget Anglia,
Spectatque Regis læta domesticam
Felicitem, posterisque
Missa videt pia sceptrâ feris.
Tuque, O! beati primitiæ tori,
Gaudens amœno noscere sedulos
Rifu Parentes nunc, jacensque
Non sine Diis animosus Infans,
Sceptrum gubernes seriùs Anglicum;
Paterque longùm terreat improbos
Greges Tyrannorum; arbitrumque
Compositus fateatur orbis.
At cum maligno mors veniat pede,
Et Principem desideret Anglia;
Tum liberam faustè gubernes
Dignus Avis Atavisque gentem.

Tho. Walker, Coll. Reginal. Alumnus.

GRATULATIO.

BIS laudanda Dies! Tu quondam fausta dedisti
Anglica Brunsviadum sceptrā gerenda manu:
Nunc iterum nova festa paras, nunc crebra per auras
Ingeminant priscæ murmura lætitiæ.
Ut feros maneant eadem quoque fata nepotes,
A magnis oritur GEORGIUS alter Avis.
Sic tandem valere preces; domitumque per orbem
Angligenum Cœli protulit arma Pater:
Protulit; et prolem veterum de sanguine Regum
Ille idem, partas qui tueatur opes,
Custos rite dedit. — Plorat dum Gallia belli
Letiferam toties exsuperata vicem;
Tu, Patria, instituis solitos de more triumphos,
Ponis et ultori rapta tropæa Deo.
Vastatos alii lugent cultoribus agros,
Et belli sparsas strata per arva faces:
Ast atrox Bellona tuis procul exulat oris,
Nec vincit tenuem buccina rauca lyram.
Si quando gentes malefidæ fœdera rumpunt,
Hostica victrices mittis in arva manus.
Gallia testis adest, quo surgas fulmine vindex;
Nec minùs Hispanæ contremuere plagæ.
Pacificam supplex Hostis prætendit olivam,
Et spreta Angligenum fœdera sponte colit.
Tu dextrum accipias omen! Tibi, Patria, pacis
Venturæ soboles Regia pignus adest.
En! quantæ surgunt Tibi spes: ut fama tuorum
Per feros crescet nobilitanda dies!
Nempe datur nova Brunsvicio de sanguine Proles;
Fulget et Angliaco Stella secunda polo,
Quæ magnos referet meritâ virtute Parentes,
Et Britonum vindex tollet in astra decus.

Henricus Whitfeld, A. B. Aul. Pemb.

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

ΟΙΑ πόρρωθεν σονόεσσαν Ἀγγλοὶ
Ἐκλυον δεινὴ παλαγὴν Ἀρηῶν·

Οἱ ἀκίνητον Βασιλεὺς φυλάσσει

Παλῖδα γαῖαν.

Πολλὰ σοι δῶρ, ὦ Βασιλεῦ, πάρος περ

Πίον' ἢ τύχη προέπεμψε μέτρω·

Πόρσιον θνητοῖς ἄβαλον μὲν, εἴ τι

Πόρσιόν ἐστι.

Πολλὰ σὺ σκήπτρῳ κρατερῶν περ ἀνδρῶν

Φῦλα δέδμηται· τεὸν ἐν τε γαῖα

Τηλόθεν λάμπει κλέος, ἐν τ' ἀπείρῃ

Κύμασι πόντος.

Τῶν δ' ἄρ' εἰ πάντων τόσον ἠδόμεσθα,

Ὡς ὅτ' ἐς κόλπον τεὸν ἦλθ' ἄγαλμα

Παρθένος πασῶν ἀρετῶν, Παλῆς δὲ

Πρῶτον ἀκούεις.

Ἢ κε πολλοῖσιν τό γ' ἀγνόν, ὦ νᾶξ,

Ἐσέλαι λαοῖς Τεκνόν, εἴπερ ἴσον

Σοὶ φέροι κῦδος, ζαθέη θ' ὅμοιον

Μηλεὶ γένοιτο.

Ἢ χ' ὁ πάσῃσι χαρίτεσι λάμπων

Ῥυσέλαι κλεινὰς μέγα ἔρκε' Ἀγγλός·

Ὡς δὲ δρυὺς βλωθεὴ καθύπερθε πολλὴν

Ῥύατο ὕλην.

Κάδδ' ἐπεὶ μοῖρα συγερή Σε δαμνᾷ,

Οὐ τεῖς σκήπτρῳ φέροι ἄλλ' ἀρχήν·

Οὐ τεαῖς Ἀγγλῶν ἀρεταῖσιν ἄλλ'

Ἴφι ἀνάσσει.

Ricardus Kirshaw, Coll. S.S. Trin. Alumnus.

G R A T U L A T I O.

B Reathe with soft melody, ye Dorian flutes ;
 And thou deep-sounding lyre, whose strings can wake
 Of Harmony, that heaven-descended Nymph,
 The slumbering soul, and rouse Attention's ear.
 For well I ween thy magic notes can charm
 Of sable Night the stern and rugged brow ;
 And raise the pallid form of prostrate Fear.
 Great source of joy! thou lead'st the sprightly dance,
 When buxom virgins on the velvet green
 Trip with light feet the mazy, frolick round :
 And sooth'st with Orphean art the ruffled soul,
 When rage usurps fair Reason's goodly throne,
 Ruling the passive breast. O! Fancy sweet,
 Come, Parent dear of every ancient Muse.
 Thee first, some lonely swain, midst desert rocks
 And falling streams, where Nature wild and rude
 In dreadful majesty on horrid throne
 Exalted sits, Thee first he call'd to cheer
 With golden ray the dark and savage waste.
 By Thee was led that train of comely Nymphs,
 That on the banks of old Ilissus danc'd
 To the soft accents of Apollo's harp:
 Whence sprung those Bards, whose glorious song proclaim'd
 High deeds of worth, and feats of bold emprise.
 Greece heard the sound ; and, emulous of praise,
 Each infant Warrior with his feeble arm
 Uprais'd the Falchion, and in mimic war
 Defied the rebel foe. — And well, ye Brave!
 Your glowing breasts with generous ardour gleam'd,
 What time in martial pride the Trophy, deck'd
 With choicest laurels by the Muse's hand,
 From dark oblivion sav'd the Victor's fame.
 Virtue's bright flower the Muse forbids to fade :
 In Heaven it blooms a fragrant Amaranth,
 That never knows decay. Reject not then
 Her glorious meed, ye who in valour's plain

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Display the arm of war, when Freedom calls.

And chiefly Thou, of Albion's peerless Isle
Great Prince, mark how her faithful hand portrays
The radiant lustre of Thy godlike race;
Where all that's great and good she ever blends,
To form the picture true.—From Cressy's field
Your Edward comes: lo! deep Dismay and Death,
And purple Conquest proud with Gallic spoils
Before him march. Yet gentle Mercy shines
With mildest ray; and Piety that drops
The tear humane, and saves the wretch from woe.
Hail! mighty Lord, by whom the captive first
Was taught to drag with joy the servile chain,
And seem himself the Victor of the Day.
Nor second Arthur, whose prolific mind
Fair Science graced with all her learned train.
Oh! flower, too sudden cropt: on whose young stem
The White and Red, that source of woe, was twin'd.
The Muse her tear still drops to Henry's shade.
Oh! stay, and let not Albion e'er lament
That hour, when cruel fate destroy'd the Prince
Of Liberty and Peace. But ah! He's gone:
Foul Discord, civil War, and Death succeed;
And sacred Freedom trembles on her throne.
Witness, each Nymph, with what a duteous care
Ye strew'd the cypress black on FRED'RIC's urn;
And in the faithful page of history
Ye mark'd him as the Great.—Such were the Chiefs,
Whose mould'ring tombs the pious Muse oft decks
With every blooming flower of earliest prime;
And oft lamenteth on her Dorian reed,
That the dull, clay-cold arm of death could stop
Their course of glory e'er it's full Career.

But some there were, whose splendour long did shine;
And, like the parting ray of western Sol,
Which plays and quivers on the purple cloud,

Serenely

GRATULATIO.

Serenely vanish'd at the close of day.
 E'en thus descended GEORGE's setting sun,
 Lovely and bright : whose last, dread hour was sooth'd
 With all that Virtue, Wisdom, Power could give.
 Each distant nation, from the western land
 Of Canada to where the Ganges rolls
 His depth of tide, their various treasures brought ;
 And blest the hour they own'd a British King.

Whate'er sweet Fancy, on her airy throne,
 Can form of Piety, that soars on wings
 To heights empyreal, far from mortal ken ;
 Or her, that's clad in stole of purest white,
 Sweet Clemency ; or Valour stern in war :
 May these, and every good that greatly flows
 From the rich fountains of eternal bliss,
 Crown Thee with radiance of ethereal light,
 O! Prince of Cambria. And, when length of time
 Shall tear the sceptre from thy Father's arm,
 And stop his honey'd stream of eloquence ;
 Pale Science drooping then shall sink appall'd,
 And every Muse lament her Patron's care.
 May'st Thou receive their Honours ; and be call'd
 Thy Country's Father, and the Muse's Friend.

Michael Tyson, Scholar of C. C. C.

OMINA non pulchræ Macedo tam prospera partu
 Vidit Olympiadis, quamquam Illyris ultima bello
 Cesserit, et longos implêrit Thraca triumphos :
 Quamvis Eliadum pretiosa parârit equarum
 Præmia, per populosque Deus veheretur ovantes.

At Te nascentem magna indulgentia cœli
 Accepit, fovitque, Puer : Tibi dextera Divi
 Adfuit, et capiti patrios afflavit honores.
 Te voto unanimi Britones, Te pignus amatæ
 Sacrum Libertatis avent ; gaudentque tueri

Felices

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Felices vultus, et Avitæ germina famæ.

Adfunt et veteris memores, gratique favoris

Cambriadæ; quisquis longos rudis incola tractus

Snodoni, hirsutumque latus, Plinlimmona quisquis

Nubiferum tenet, et fœcundæ prata Sabrinæ.

Adfunt et Nymphæ Conväiides, aurea Nymphæ

Plectra ferunt, dignumque melos; laudantque repostos

Edvardi manes. — Sic, sic cessisse, Triumphus.

Scilicet infano meditatus inania fastu

Bella, refugit Iber: manet altâ mente repostum

Libera quid Britonum virtus, quid fulmen Elizæ

Fecerit. En! sacra nuper Deus astitit urbi

Fatalis, cecinitque infestâ voce GEORGÎ

Natalem venisse diem: Cuba triste GEORGÎ

Horruit ultima nomen, et infelicia fati

Signa per obsessam intonuit Victoria classem:

Nec Moria Angliacis stat inexpugnabilis armis.

Ingredere, O! Princeps, magnorum exempla Parentum

Digna sequi. Te cœlo animæ stellisque receptæ

Despectant Regum; et veræ virtutis amorem

Inspirant. — Primus, Legum sedet aurea dextrâ

Alfredus monumenta tenens; gerit altera cristas

Sanguine stillantes, Danique rebellia signa.

En! Tibi Cambriadum titulos, dubiamque sacravit

Arte fidem Edvardus: monstrat Tibi Cressidis alter

Funera, et invicti Nigrantia Principis arma.

En! laurus Henrici, et Elizæ virginis ora!

En! Tua Te domus omnis, Avorumque ardua virtus

Incitat. O! longos Regum miserate dolores

Misisti Puerum, Deus, hunc; quem fessa triumphis

Anglia, quem pulsæ referentem insignia Pacis

Subdita compositis veneretur America bellis.

Guilielmus Baker, Aulæ Clar. Alumnus.

GRATULATION.

IN that mild season of the peaceful night
 E'er yet the solemn gloom had sunk away ;
 Or the gray morn with streaks of orient light
 Foretold the rising of the God of day :
 With ruddy beams encircl'd e'er the star
 Had faded in it's golden orb on high,
 Or the pale moon from her descending car
 Shot fainter lustre thro' the ambient sky :
 Still were the fields of air ; unheard as yet
 The warbling music of the feather'd train :
 When lo ! Britannia's form, with tresses wet,
 Arose resplendent from the briny main.
 And thrice she pointed to the favourite seat
 Of her much-honour'd Son ; and thrice her soul
 With all the fondness of a Parent beat ;
 Whilst from her lips these words prophetic stole :
 " Hush'd be the clamorous brazen throat of war !
 " And ye, dread rulers of the main, awhile
 " Cease your loud din : the thund'ring cannon spare ;
 " Nor drown the softer music of my Isle.
 " Of martial laurels and the victor's meed
 " Enough the hardy, war-worn Briton knows :
 " To the loud Clarion let the Flute succeed ;
 " And crested Mars recline in soft repose.
 " To joyful themes pacific strains belong :
 " Lead then your jocund train, ye Graces fair ;
 " And thou, blest choir of Bards, begin the song,
 " And spread sweet music thro' the listening air.
 " For lo ! (nor deem these welcome accents vain)
 " Soon as the sun his blushing head shall rear,
 " Another Sun shall rise to gild the plain ;
 " Another Glory to the world appear.
 " Ev'n now, whilst yet in embryo charms He lies,
 " And sleeps unconscious of his future worth ;
 " Behold a thousand gathering crouds arise,
 " With eager haste to hail th' auspicious Birth.

† X

" And

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

“ And know, great Sovereign, when to fate consign’d
“ Nought but thy Virtues shall be left to fame,
“ In Him shall Britain every virtue find;
“ In Him each glory of his Father’s name.
“ Thrice happy Britain! from thy sounding shores
“ What shouts of loyalty assail the skies!
“ As time’s dark scenes my aching sight explores,
“ What future conquests croud upon my eyes!
“ Rul’d by a generous race of heav’n-born Kings,
“ What realms shall bow to Thy superior state!
“ See loaded Commerce spreads her floating wings,
“ Whilst Peace sits smiling o’er the golden freight!”

Thus spake the Nymph; and bad the silver tide
Dispart it’s waves on either side display’d:
The silver waves their willing ranks divide,
And the deep flood receiv’d the azure Maid.

B. Thomas, of Emman. Coll.

DUM per Europam miseræ querelæ
Civium, ferique sonant dolores
Matrum, et humano satiata tabo

Regnat Erynnis;

Anglia immunis viget, et perennis
Fama per terram volat: hostiumque
Sentiant classes Dominum potentem,
Sentit Havanna,

Commodus bellis locus. Ecquis æquo
Carminè Anglorum numeret triumphos?
Ille CHARLOTTÆ numeret decores;

Sive Parentem,

Sive Reginam celebrare malit.

Ol diu vivas peramanda caris
Civibus Mater; thalamisque Natus

Alter et alter

Regiis

GRATULATIO.

Regiis læto pede ludat : et Tu,
Galliæ vindex, Britonumque cura,
Aure sinceros Patriæ faventi

Accipe plausus.

Et, Puer, dum deliciæ Tuorum
Crescis, et Virtus nova crescit, et mox
Facta sublimes merito sonabunt

Carmine vates ;

Dirigat gentem Pater Anglicanam,
Perfido latè metuendus orbi :

Et novas addat Britonum corollas

Quilibet annus.

Robertus Lewis, Coll. Reginal. Alumnus.

Immensum licet impleas
Armatâ pelagus classè, Britannia ;
Hinc atque inde tuum licet

Ex imo quatiat fulmen Iberiam,
Et vim consilii indicet

Turpes possè dolos frangere inertium ;
Ne sit cura levis, domi

Quid rerum facies lucida spondeat.
Antehac restitit hostibus

Spes una, ut Superis visâ nimis potens,
Abrepto Duce, quærites

Incaustum, imperii qui bene flectere
Frænos calleat, et rates

Ultrices tibi defendere. Sed fatis
Horum vidimus exitus

Votorum : potuit quicquid Avus, potest
Virtus rara Nepotis ; et

Posthac (si qua fides ominibus) nova
Pulchro crescet in ordine

Regum Progenies, nulla quibus pares

Tellus,

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Tellus, nec fimiles dabit.

O ! si fata velint parcere Cæsari

Surgenti, ac teneræ annuant

Ætati solidum robur, in ultimas

Oras fama vagabitur.

Nutritum patrio sub Lare Principem

Admirabitur Albion :

Et Tu, magne Puer, propositi memor,

I, vestigia dirigunt

Quò Te recta tui Patris, et ad sacram

Virtutem perages iter.

Sed nec sola togæ commoda promovens,

Urbem quis deceat status

Curabis modò ; sed militiam coles

Lauro non fine plurimâ.

Sorti fic eris accinctus utrique ; seu

Armis posthabitis, vacet

Firmanti Britonum jura, domesticis

Indulgere laboribus :

Seu Te in densa virûm provocet agmina

Fallax gens ea fœderum

Ruptorum toties Gallia Vindicem.

Samuel Martin, Coll. Divi Joannis Alumnus.

A D R E G E M.

EN! iterum Princeps, audet tua Musa morari

Tempora, lætitiæ meritos dum solvit honores;

Dum teneram Prolem celebrat, salvamque Parentem.

Sæpius ipsa Patrem populi Te carmine sacro

Dixit; Te bello Regem cecinitque potentem:

At nunc læta videt Natum, virtutibus olim

Qui

ACADEMIC GRATULATIO.

Qui patriis, clarâque Anglos ditione gubernet.
 Cum primùm ornaret, CÆSAR, diadema capillos,
 Imperii populique salus Te mente tenebat
 Sollicitum, ne gens quidquam pateretur acerbi.
 Hinc belli somnos abruptit cura salubres,
 Rex Auguste, tuos; Anglorum famaue pectus
 Implevit vestrum, et virtus sua præmia sensit:
 Hinc tulit armorum passim Victoria signa;
 Hinc pax læta domi, et abundans copia rerum.

Audivere preces Divi: Tibi parvus Iulus
 (Sola hæc restabant gratis pia vota Britannis)
 Nascitur, et caro Genitoris nomine gaudes.
 Fortunate Puer! multùm cupienda tulere
 Sæcula Te; Diis et cari genuere Parentes.
 Ast aliquid liceat si Musæ scire futuri,
 Sive quid augurii doceat pia cura Parentum,
 Quidve preces populi; pariter pietate vel armis,
 Præstanti formâ, et morum probitate decorâ
 Tu Marcellus eris. Ne sis jactatus iniquis
 Sortibus: ostendant nec tantùm, et fila resolvant
 Crudeles Parcæ: propria hæc sint dona Britannis.
 Cum matura virum, GEORGI, Te fecerit ætas,
 Prudentemque animum dederit clementia Divûm;
 Sat sibi, sat laudi Genitor cum vixerit Heros,
 (Heu! parùm erit Patriæ) Te mœrens ambiet orbis
 Regnis, atque colet spem Te columenque salutis.
 Sis felix Princeps, et nostrùm gloria; Patrem
 Tantùm non superans, famâ sis alter ab Illo.

Carolus Moore, Coll. S. S. Trin. Alumnus.

HAILE! happy Day, which erst distinguish'd shone,
 When Albion plac'd her BRUNSWIC on the throne:
 Nor meaner triumphs now illumine thy morn;
 Iberia's bulwark falls, and Cambria's Prince is born.

† Y

Thus

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Thus may Thy hours 'till time's late evening move,
Sacred to Britain, Liberty, and Love!

But why to future days should fancy roam,
Fan the warm wish, and image joys to come?
Let Reason's eye with gratitude survey
What stores of bliss the present scenes display.
Remotest climes our prosperous arms confess;
Each tide brings commerce, and each gale success:
A Son is giv'n, to guard Religion's cause,
Secure the Sceptre, and defend our Laws.
The moving eloquence of Infant charms
The Sovereign's breast with fond affection warms:
Greatly He feels, nor for Himself alone;
The public blessing centers in his own:
Vespasian thus beheld his destin'd heir,
And mark'd the transcript of his virtues there.
Thus Cambria's Prince, adorn'd with ev'ry grace,
Shall bloom a Titus of the BRUNSWIC race.

What time the mind, with young ideas fraught,
Buds into sense, and blossoms into thought;
CHARLOTTE shall tend the rising Plant with care,
And shield it's verdure from each ruder air:
Prune every passion, each rank shoot subdue,
And pour around Instruction's fostering dew,
Whilst time unfolds each Virtue to the view.
Her tender smile shall Precept's force improve,
And truths flow dearer from parental love.
Herself shall praise the beauties of the mind
By learning polish'd, and by art refin'd:
Conduct His step to glory's radiant shrine;
And trace the honours of the Guelphic line:
Shall tell what Empires own'd their just command;
And shew the Alfreds of another land,
Rais'd to repel the bolts ambition hurl'd,
And wide diffuse Religion through the World.
Thus, whilst She marks the golden scenes of fame,
The generous Youth shall catch the living flame:

Pleas'd

ACADEMIC GRATULATION.

Pleas'd, and more pleas'd, his glowing breast shall rise,
 And future Conquests sparkle in his eyes.
 So when fair Thetis pictur'd martial toil,
 The transport shone in young Achilles' smile:
 The Victor's laurel, and fierce-rattling car,
 With all the glorious thunder of the war
 Rush'd on his soul; and wrapt in labouring thought,
 He storm'd the Town, and rag'd in fields unfought.

Rise then, young Prince; and may thy future day
 Shine forth auspicious as thy morning ray!
 May rose-lip'd Health for thee her treasures bring,
 And every hour waft blessings on it's wing!
 May Peace on thee her sweetest influence shed,
 And wreath the olive round thy blooming head!
 May Pallas grant the double palm of Fame;
 Wisdom and arms alike adorn thy name!
 Mayst thou reward the letter'd Sage's toil;
 Relieve Distress, and bid Affliction smile:
 Curb impious Faction, chain Ambition's rage;
 And into Virtue charm the rising Age:
 Of manners gentle, and of thought refin'd,
 Thy country's Friend, the Father of mankind!
 So when thy Sire (but late arrive that hour!)
 Shall go where Edwards, Henries went before;
 Thou too shalt add new honours to thy blood,
 And rule by claim hereditary good.

John Law, Tancred's Student of Christ's Coll.

ΧΑΙΡΕ, Ἀναξ μακαρισέ, κλέος μέγα, παλῆιδι σῶτερ·
 Χαῖρε δ' ὁμῶς, ΚΑΡΟΛΕΤΤΑ· γάμον πάρος ἀγλαόκωμον
 Λαὸς ἅπας ὕμνησε συνηδόμενον Βασιλῆϊ.
 Ὅυδ' ἐμάτην εὐχὰς περπέμψαμεν· ἐν μεγάρῳ
 Ὅτις ἐπεὶ γέγονεν, Πατρὸς κάλλισον Ἀγαλμα,
 Ὅν Βρεῖόνες μελόπιον ἐτῶν ἀνὰ κύκλον ἴδοιεν

Κοί-

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Κοίρανον ἴσ' Ἀρετῆς τε μεμνηλότα, ἴσά τε κύδας,
 Ὅια Παλῆς λαῶ ἐπ' ἐλευθέρῳ ἐμβασιλεύει.
 ὦ Βρέφ', ὦ μέγα χάριμα καὶ ἐσπομένης γενεῆσιν.
 Ἡμεῖς ἐν τε νόῳ καὶ ἐνὶ φρεσὶ ταῦτα πυθόνηες
 Γηθοσύνη ἐχόμεθα, ὅταν πνοιῆς ἀνέμοιο
 Μήτηρ ἔλλιπε Φῦλα ἀρειμανέων Γερμανῶν,
 Ἀγλιγενῶν κυδίσῳ ὀπιμμένη Βασιλῆι.
 Σεῦ δ' ἄρα γειναμένε εὐναὶς ἄφαρ ἀμφεπόλησεν
 Οἰώνισμα μέγισον, ὃ νήπι' ἄμμιν ἔδωκας.
 Καὶ γὰρ κυδαλίμῃ νίκαις ἐνὶ ἐξεφαάνθης
 Παλρίδ', ὀλβιε Παῖ· δεινὸς δ' ὀρυμαγδὸς ὀρώρει
 Ἀρετ' αἰθομένε, περὶ δ' ἔβραχε τεύχεα φωτῶν
 Μαριναμένων, ὅτε πρῶτον ἴδες τερψίμβροτον αὐγὴν.
 Τοῖ' νηπίαχον Ζῆνα κλύπ' ἐν σπῆεσσι
 Κρητὴς εὐνάζεσκε, δεδεδότες ἡνίκά λόγχαις
 Κρητὲς σιβαρῆσι κατ' ἀσπίδας ὀμφαλόεσσας
 Ἰδαίῳ Βασιλῆι μέγαν χορὸν ἐσήσατο.
 Κεῖν' Πορφυρίωνα, κακὸν τέρας, ἠδὲ Τυφῶνα
 Φλέγρης ἐν πεδίοισι διωκόμεν' βελέεσσιν
 Ὠκυπέτεσσι δάμασσε. Σὺ δ' αὖ ἐχθρῶν ὑπερόπλων,
 Κλεινὸν θέμμα Γεωργιαδῶν, ὑπὸ γέναλα λύσεις,
 Πολλῆσιν νήσοισι καὶ ἠπείροις ἀνάσων,
 Ὅψ' ἐπερ' εὐτ' ἂν σοὶ κε Παλῆς ἀρετῇσι γεγηθῶς
 Ἀχρανόις Ἑριδ' εὐμ' ἔβυσσε, καὶ ἀφθιτον ὀλβον
 Καὶ κλέ' ὀψιγόνοισιν ἐνὶ Βρετόνεσσι λέλοιπεν.

Ταῦτα μένει, ΚΑΡΟΛΕΤΤΑ, τερὸν γέν'· ἀλλὰ Σοὶ ἤδη
 Ἡδιστ' πόντ' ἐστὶν ἐς Ἡῆς ἀγλαὸν ἥμαρ
 Ἐκτρεφέειν μελέτησι φίλον Βρέφ', ἠδὲ κομίζειν
 Εἰς ἔτ' ἐξ ἔτε' ἀταλάφρονα, νήπιον αὐλῶς.
 Καὶ σὺ, Ἀναξ, κάλλισον ἐὼν παρὰδειγμα, κρατύνοισ
 Τῖον ὁμῶς Ἀρετῆς καὶ Κύδε' αἰὲν ἔταιρεν.

Humphredus Sumner, Coll. Regal. Alumnus.

GRATULATION.

I.

OUR vows scarce form'd! yet Heav'n's strict care
Bends to our fond unfinish'd prayer,
And meets each eager thought:
Yet 'midst th' o'erflowing cup of joy,
Intruding fears the mind employ,
And raise an anxious doubt.

II.

The dark decrees of stedfast Fate,
Which youth and age alike await,
What mortal eye can read!
Whether the opening flower shall rise,
And spread to light it's mingled dyes,
Or drooping sink it's head.

III.

Auspicious Prince! may years bring forth
Luxuriantly thy various worth:
May Thee thy Sire direct
To seek true Virtue's noblest spring,
To be a Father and a King,
To feel and to protect.

IV.

If hostile wrong thy subjects weep,
If William's trophies banish sleep
With visionary charms;
Thee shall experienc'd chiefs admire,
Vet'rans shall catch thy youthful fire,
And tempt the wars alarms.

V.

With widening nostrils whilst thy steed
Swims o'er the river, skims the mead,
Thy Britons ne'er shall swerve:
With Thee they'll aim the deadly blow;
With finewy vigour urge the foe,
And strain each generous nerve.

+ Z

Then

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

VI.

Then shall a Mother's fond excess
Wish thy great thirst of Glory less;
And pour forth hourly prayer,
To speed a dearest Son's return,
For whom each British heart shall burn,
And feel an anxious fear.

VII.

In peace, Thy subjects shall rely
On Thee to wipe each tearful eye;
Whilst vanquish'd Indians feel
The polish'd arts of civil life;
Blush that with Britons they had strife,
And glow with holy zeal.

J. B. Barwell, Scholar of Trinity Coll.

O! Cui dat omnium supremus Arbiter
Sacram tueri gloriam Britanniaë,
Hæc fidus, hæc circumvoles cunabula.
Hic dignus Infans regis Parentibus
Dormit, voluptas, spes, decusque Patriæ.
Sic, O! precamur, blande Princeps, dormias
Semper; nec unquam Te tumultus hostium
Fraudet sopore, aut impius populi furor.

At quid beati suspicamur tristia?
Quæ nunc Britannis summus indulget Pater,
Sperare fas mansura in ævum munera.
Circumfluas stans inter undas Albion
Mittit volentes procul ad arma filios:
Illi tropæa marique, terræque rapiunt;
Hæc usque victrix pace fruitur aureâ.
Sed nec tropæa, nec alma pacis otia
Satis et super beata jactet Albion,
Suo tenente avita regna GEORGIO.
En! Ille claris clarior Majoribus:

Quem

GRATULATIO.

Quem prodeuntem læta turba civium
Urget secundis plausibus: Quem sublevat
CHARLOTTA fessum publicis laboribus;
Gratumque cœli dona præter omnia,
Tu, dulcis Infans, prima amoris pignora.
Et nos vacamus gaudio, te Principe
Læti futuro Britones. Hoc tamen amplius
Licet precari: "Sceptra det tibi Deus
"Assumpta serò seriùs deponere."

Joannes Fulham, C.C.C. Alumnus.

LÆTA lux festos renovat Britannis
Gaudii plausus; iterumque gestit
Granta, Musarum studiosa, sacrum
Ludere carmen.
Regium curâ Puerum fideli
Fauſta Libertas fovet, ac benignæ
Parvuli cunas cumulare Nymphæ
Floribus ardent.
O! Puer, fas fit redimire frontem
Laureâ: ſi quid veniens in ævum
Præcinant Mufæ, tua fama victrix
Sidera ſcandet.
Pulchra te multo Pietas honore
Induet: fruſtra rabies nefandi
Martis inſtabit, quatient et urbes
Fulmina belli.
Ipſe devictus Lodoix pavebit;
Et minæ vanas fugient in auras:
Dum Pater ſceptrum Britonum gubernat,
Arbiter orbis.
Ille nam ponto dominatur alto;
Regnat et quâ ſol oriens ſuperbit,
Quàque jam feſſus radios cadentes
Occulit undis.

Illius

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Illius nutu Patriam revifit
Alma Pax; dulcis Patriam revifit
Fauftitas, pleno populumque nutrit
Copia cornu.

Mittit en! latè imperium per urbes
Albion victrix; Thamefisque dives
Indiæ gazas utriusque largo
Flumine fundit.

Haud fecus nutu tacito gubernat
Alta Neptunus maria; et tridenti
Ipfe compescit tumidas procellas,
Lenit et undas.

Thomas Stevens, A. B. Coll. S. S. Trin. Alumnus.

MAGNE Pater Patriæ, imperii qui functus honore
Inter Avos Atavosque æternæ munere lucis
Vefceris, O! Tibi fi quid adhuc mortalia curæ,
Respice nos, tua regna; nec aspernere triumphis
Mifceri Angligenûm. Viden' ut confufa tumultu
Gens eat, et faufto ftipet circum undique plaufu
Atria Regis? ibi in lætâ lætiffimus aulâ
Spectatur tuus ille Nepos, quem lenibus almi
Imperiis Hymenæi, et fancto fœdere junctum
Vidimus. Ibat enim felici pronuba Virtus
Conjugio; Sponfoque facem prætendit honeftam
Euphrofyne, ardenti Juvenis cum pectore primùm
CHARLOTTÆ ftetit ante oculos: non feciùs Illa
Incaluit, fenfitque animo subrepere flammam.

Ilicet eximios rerum præfumere fructus
Cœpimus; et numerare dies, dum mixta Parentum
Gratia Progeniem tantis virtutibus æquam
Principis et populi votis daret. — Eja age! nobis
Spes rata: fi quid enim cognatæ gloria laudis
Profuerit, fi certo augufti fanguinis uti
Augurio liceat; Tibi non ingloria labem
Vita trahet, venerande Puer, qui munere Divûm

An-

GRATULATIO.

Angligenis decus, et sæ'li tutela futuri
Nasceris. Ingredere, et vitæ jam limine in ipso
Disce quid expectent gentes, quo fœdere Reges
Brunsviciâ de stirpe pii munimen amoris
Ambiit. At non Te cæcis ambagibus arctum
Fallat iter, quem fida manus Genitoris euntem
Ducet, et incertos firmabit tramite passus.
Ille parentales jampridem pectore curas
Volvit, et ingentis media inter munia regni
Sæpe piis oculis Te respicit, ac Pater audit
Exultans. Novus interea pubem impulit ardor
Angliacam : juvat ire Fides quo provocat, et vox
Præscia Libertatis. Adeſt Lux altera regno,
Dignus Avis Puer, imperii qui flectat habenas;
Juraque sustentet Britonum, quæ maxima quondam
Ipsa manu incidit Themis, æternisque sacravit
Religio servanda notis, tutamina genti.
Nam nobis communis amor, communia legum
Fœdera; Principibus latè commissa potestas,
Nec populo servile jugum : Te, Curia, testor
Præsidium patriæ, quam sæpe licentia Regum
Pertimuit, famamque et libera jura tuentem.

Ergo inter medias acies, bellicque triumphos
Te taceat nullus vates, Puer, inclyta si quem
Cura movet Patriæ: hostilem Lodöicis ad aulam
Ibimus, et trepido pæana canemus Ibero
Adventumque tuum : Carolus non audiit illam
Lætitiæ vocem ; tales nec Sequana plausus
Principis in gremium miranti detulit amne,
Cum genti incubuit terror novus, additus hæres
Inviso imperio ; sed continuata nefandi
Vincula servitii dolet, et firmata tyranno
Fœdera, nec finem populus videt esse malorum.

Horatius Mann, Coll. Div. Petr. Socio-Commenfalis.

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

ΑΡΧΕΤΕ, ὦ Νύμφαι, γλυκερῆς, φίλαι, ἀρχετ' αἰοδῆς,
 "Αἰ περὶ τὸν βωμὸν Διὸς ἀγλαῶ, ἢ περὶ κρήνην.
 Τῆ ζαθέα Ἑλικῶν αἰὲ φιλέεσιν ἐνοικεῖν.
 Δεῦτε, καὶ ἡγάθεον κελαδήσατε χάσμα Βρετανῶν,
 Πορφυρογέννητον μεγαθύμῃ Τιδὸν Ἀνακτῶ.
 Νῦν αὖ ἡ Νέμεσις τε καλὴ Αἰδώς τε παρέσαι
 Ἀνθρώπων βελαῖς· καὶ νῦν ἐπὶ γαῖαν ἅπασαν
 Πάυσεται ἔλθῃ Ἄρης, πολέμοιό τε μέμερα ἔργα.
 Τῆς τε γὰρ Εἰρήνης κλεινῆς φυλὸν αὖθις, ἐλαίας
 ἔρῃ τηλεθάει, καὶ ἀθέσφατῷ ὄλβῳ ὀπηδεῖ.
 Ἀλλὰ Σὺ, κῆρῳ ἐὼν, μίμνησκειο παλίδῳ αἰῆς,
 Τήνδε ἀμυνέμεναι, καὶ ἀγαυὴν μῆτιν ὑφαίνειν.
 Κρείσσων μὲν πινυλὴ ὅπλων, τῶν πῶς τε μάλα χρεώ
 ἔργμασιν ἐν πολέμῳ βεβλή τε βίης μέγ' ἀμείνων.
 Ἔσθῃ δ' ὥς τε μέγας τε καὶ ὄλβῳ ἐν μερόπῳ,
 Καὶ πάντων πρέχων τε νόον, περὶ τε φρένας ἐδδλῆς.
 Ὡς καὶ αὐξήσεις σιβαρὸν καὶ ἐπίφθορον αἰεὶ
 Κῦδῳ ἐν Ἀγγλιγένεσσι καὶ ἔνομα τηλόθε σείῃς
 Αἰδήσονταί ἀνακλῆς ἐπ' ἔχαια τέρματα γαίης.
 Ὅππότε δ' εὐθαλέῳ μέτρον νεότητος ἵκηαι,
 Τιμήσεις ἱερὸν Φοῖβε γένῳ· οἱ γὰρ ἀνάκλων
 Μέλπονται καλὰ ἔργα, καὶ ἡδῆα κεδνὰ βροτοῖσιν
 Ὀψιγόνοις κλείουσιν, ἐπὶ πῆλιν ὅσων ἰέντες.

Evans Evans, Coll. Div. Johan. Alumnus.

DUM levis adverso toties infracta duello
 Armatas iterum classes, iterum agmina cogit
 Gallia ovans, sociosque in Martem accendit Iberos;
 Tu procul insanum rides secura tumultum
 Sola, triumphales itasque Britannia plausus.
 Nec si percussus dubio terrore fatiscat
 Hostis atrox; trepidetque oras et littora circum,
 An latus occiduum fecundæque insula Cubæ,

An

GRATULATIO.

An magis Eöo tellus habitata colono
 Sit belli dolitura vices, tamen otia cessant
 Angligenis, aut Musa file. Viden' ? ipsa GEORGÏ
 Atria certatim Pindi chorus omnis amœni
 Circuit, et Lauro parat intertexere Myrtum.
 Scilicet et nobis, Grantæ quicunque recessum
 Incolimus, læto solvuntur pectora motu,
 Augusto quoniam Regi votisque Britannum
 Annuit Omnipotens ; et Proles nascitur, ingens
 Præsenti columen famæ, auguriumque futura.

Nec temerè hos magno celebrat Tibi Patria plausu
 Natales, dilecte Puer : Eadem aurea cunas
 Quæ lux prima tuas et faustæ germina vitæ
 Conspexit, nobis eadem fidissima Papæ
 Ferales furias, et detestabile regnum
 Reppulit ; et magnum gaudentibus intulit Anglis
 Brunsviciâ de gente Ducem. Prima illa labantem
 Restituit patriam, sanxitque immobile fœdus
 Cara dies ; ut jure pari populumque ferocem
 Libertas, Regemque sui tueantur honores.
 Tu seriem hanc Patriæ firmas ; ævoque priori
 Venturas etiam laudes et fata Nepotum
 Jungis adhuc tener : ut furias si forte superbas
 Proferat exactus, Româ minitante, tyrannus ;
 At clarum interea, libertatisque capacem
 Usque regat populum GEORGÏ generosa Propago.
 Nec deerit qui nomen Avi, qui Patris honorem
 Æmulus, accensusque piis præcordia flammis,
 Audeat, et Proavum meritis extendere famam.
 Gallia tunc, et victa novis Germania bellis,
 Indiaque, Hesperiiisque expulsi finibus hostes
 Te Dominum agnoscent. Tunc et felicibus ipse
 Conjugiis olim patriam ditabis ovantem :
 Alter erit FREDERICUS adhuc, et GEORGIUS alter ;
 AUGUSTÆque iterum mirabitur Anglia formam.

Joannes Penton, Coll. S. S. Trin. Alumnus.

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

To the QUEEN.

Consenting to thy pray'r
Each listening Seraph smil'd: to Thee was given,
The favourite of Heaven,
Immortal BRUNSWIC's rising Heir.
Awake, awake, my lyre:
Let Phœbus' hallow'd fire
Raife high the lofty sound, and every note inspire.

Since such Thy happy fate,
Illustrious Queen! by gentler stars assign'd;
Be thine to form His mind
To all that's generous, good, and great:
To win a Nation's love
His yielding Passions move,
And all the finer feelings of his Soul improve.

Instructed to be wise
The dauntless Youth to Virtue's height shall climb:
Each generous Thought sublime
From thy parental care shall rise.
And thus, O! thus may He
A faithful Mirrour be
Of all those virtuous Lights which shine so bright in Thee.

The Muse, with daring eye,
Deeply explores the hallow'd book of Fate,
Man's high or low estate,
His bliss or misery, to descry:
Where lo! She joys to read
In every virtuous deed
How far His future fame shall all our hopes exceed.

John Cooke, B. A. of Trinity College.

GRATULATIO.

SPIRIT of Liberty, celestial flame,
 Immortal Genius of the land, whose arm
 Stretch'd o'er the south the vengeful thunder wields;
 Though just thy wrath, and impotent the foe,
 Awhile the bolt uplifted in mid air
 Suspend. In vain thou tramplest on the necks
 Of Kings, that shudder at th' impending stroke,
 Gaul or Iberian, if thy timely care
 Form not the future Monarch: in whose breast
 Soon as the dawn of Reason shall appear,
 And every Virtue of his godlike Father;
 The Syren pleasure o'er his couch shall spread
 Her filken wings; her soft, unmanly lay
 Unbrace those arms, which, destin'd to protect
 The birth-right of mankind, should emulate
 The Nemean lyon's nerve: While at his ear,
 With breath more pestilential than the snakes
 That round the cradle of Jove's Infant son
 With many a wreath, and many a circling maze
 Glided insidious, flattery shall infuse
 Her subtle poison, whose abhorr'd effects
 Nor charms can heal, nor Pæon's art divine.

But thou, again, in HARCOURT's pleasing form
 Smile on thy Foster-child: for well he knows,
 (The mighty master, whose instructive hand
 Led on the Sire to glory) to instil
 Fair Science, Virtue, and Philosophy
 The physic of the Soul: within His breast
 To rouse thy generous Flame; and twice to bless
 His happy country with a patriot King.

Nathaniel Morgan, Scholar of King's College.

LITTORA quâ surgunt, albentibus aspera faxis,
 Unde, ut fama refert, hæc tellus Albion audit,
 Ecce! viro major species è culmine fluctûs,
 Cæruleis oculis, frontem diademate cincta,
 Armata sceptro dextram, quo temperat undas,

† B b

Emerfit,

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Emerfit, cumulosque humeris disjecit aquarum.

Per mare, per varios, diverso sole calentes,

Prospexit populos, cepitque uno omnia visu:

Cæcula tum Britonum defixit lumina regnis.

Agnovi Genium terræque marisque potentem:

Audivi venerans, aut audivisse videbar;

Et meminisse juvat placido quæ protulit ore.

"O! felix, quâ non Superis est carior ulla,

"Anglica gens, victrix, circumflua, et undique tuta.

"En! Tibi Libertas cum Majestate verendâ

"Regum jure pari conceditur: hæc mea regna

"Classe tegis validâ: vicinis incutis oris

"Terrorem; refugit Rhodanus, turbatur Iberus;

"Mercibus adjungis terras, aut fulmine vincis.

"Ipsi etiam, fracti bello satisque repulsi,

"Europam bello assueti turbare tyranni,

"Hostilesque dolos infandaque fœdera ponunt.

"Nec minùs intereâ Pater optimus omine fausto

"Leges et Patriæ sacra dirigit: Hoc super omnes

"Lætantur rigidique Senes, plauditque Juventus;

"Votaque Patricio certant plebeia favore.

"Quid majus donum?" "majus non postulo," dixi,

"Sit modo perpetuum; vivatque in secula Princeps."

"Non morietur," ait, "vivetque in secula Princeps:

"Quæ tibi nunc Genitor, dabit hæc quoque Filius olim.

"Sed venti ponantur, et impia bella quiescant:

"Sit modus in plausu; nec publica gaudia turbent

"Sacros Reginae thalamos. Jam nascitur Infans,

"Unde per antiquos præcellens gloria quondam

"Missa duces vigeat: texunt sua fila Sorores,

"Atque futurorum tendunt subtemina regum.

"Maçte novâ virtute, Puer; penetralibus exi,

"Assequere et Patrem, possis modo! passibus æquis.

"Illius auspiciis, exemplo, moribus instes,

"Justus, amatus, amans, patriæ pietatis imago;

"Deliciæ humani generis, prolemque daturus

"Quæ semper renovet, tollatque ad fidera gentem."

Robertus Thomlinson, A. B. Coll. Christi.

GRATULATIO.

Ω πόποι· ἡ τὰδε καλά κ' ἰσομένοισι πυθέσθαι,
 "Οἴην μὲν πείχεται χάριν Βασιλῆι Βερίανῳ
 Ἀθάνατ' πολέμῳ Ταρμῆς, τῷ ῥ' οὐλίνα φημι
 Δυσμενέων χαίρεσθαι, ἐπὶν χρύσεια τάλαντα
 Χερσὶ τίταινε Παλῆς, πρὸ φρον Βελόνεσσιν ἀρηγών.
 Ἀλλ' ἔ μοι τοσούτον ἀγαθῶν εἵνεκα νικῶν
 Γήθειαι ἦτορ, ὅσον δώρε' ἐνεκ' ἔλλαβε χάρις
 Τελμίσς, ὃ ἔδωκε Θεὸς βελίσσῳ Ἀνάκλῳ
 Καὶ θαλερῇ Παράκοιτι· νέον γὰρ ἔτεξας Παῖδα
 Δία Γυνή, τιμὴν Σοὶ κ' Πόσει. Ἡ Σὺ ἀκέραιος
 Ὀλβιότ', ἐν δὲ χορῇσι γυναικῶν θηλυτέρων
 Λάμπεις, ἧα τεκῆσα δικασπόλον ἔμμεναι ἀνδρῶν
 Ἰφθίμων ἀγαθῶν τε, κ' ὧν κλέει θρασυὸν ἴκα.
 Ὡς δ' ὅτ' ἐπήρατον ἔρυσθ' ἐλάτης εὐχεάτοιο
 Ἐν κήπῳ πολυδένδρῳ ἀτὴς τρέφει, ἐνθα τε πηγὴ
 Ἀέναον γανόωσα χέει καλλιέρροον ὕδωρ
 Πόλλα μάλ', ἡ δὲ βρύσσαι φέρει νεοθηλέα καρπόν.
 Ὡς Σὺ γε, Παῖ νεογιλὲς, φίλων σπέρδῃσι Τοκῆων
 Θρέψαι ἐν θαλίῃσι· Σὲ δ' ἐν γονάτεσσιν ἔχουσα
 Μήτηρ, ὥς εἶπῃσι Θεῶ δωτῆρι ἰάων.
 Αἰ Σὺ, Θεῶν φέρεις, διδοῖς κ' τόνδε γένεσθαι
 Παῖδ' ἐμὸν ἐν κρατερῇσιν ἀειπρεπέα Βελόνεσσιν.
 Ἀσέει δ' ὥς ἀστὴς ἐναλίγκιότ', αἰδε διδόης
 Ὡς αὐτὸν Παῖερα φρεσὶ πνευκαλίμοισιν ὅμοιον
 Λαμπελάειν, Λαῶ τ' ἀρχαὶν ἀγαθῇσι δίκησιν.
 Ὡς ἐρέει. Στιβαροῖσι δ' ἐνὶ στήθεσιν Ἀκοίῃς
 Ἀνίθεσθ' γηθήσει, ἐπὶν φίλον ἧα νόησῃ
 Ἡρώοντ', ἔργων τε καλῶν Ἀρετῆς τε μέλοντα.

Josephus Williamson, Coll. S.S. Trin. Alumnus.

QUALIS, purpurei cum primūm lumina solis
 Cernit in Eōis erubuisse jugis,
 Gaudet agri durus cultor, thalamoque relicto
 Ingeminat lætum per sua rura melos:

Talis

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Talis agit plausus, dum Te videt Anglia, Princeps,
Inter honoratos surgere Sidus Avos.
Serpit lætitiæ vaga vox. Jam carmine motus
Camus arundiferas tardior urget aquas.
Hic, blanda ad citharæ motis modulamina plantis,
Exercet focios casta Juventa choros :
Illic, æeriæ recubans sub tegmine quercûs,
Concutit albentes læta Senecta comas.
Quæque potest, miscet sua gaudia parvulus infans,
Jam primum ignotos ore ferente sonos :
Pendent innocuis insignia nomina labris
Brunsviacusque Pater, Brunsviacusque Puer.
O! Pater Angliacæ gentis, Tibi sacra parata
Gaudia, quæ solum fas adiisse patrem.
Mitte graves sceptri curas; quæ funera Galli,
Quid parat infesto milite durus Iber,
Quærere sollicitus parcas; dulcique catenâ
Regia constringat corda paternus amor.
Flecte oculos, leviter ridens ubi candidus Infans
Pectore materno dulce recumbit onus.
Nec pudeat sacris collum cinxisse lacertis,
Purpureisque genis applicuisse genas :
Nec pudeat Pueri sacro virtutis amore
Indelibatos instituisse sinus.
Patris dulce decus crescat, crescentibus annis;
Sitque senectuti dux columenque tuæ.
At Tibi cum serò caræ, Rex optime, vitæ
Lanificæ torquent ultima fila Deæ;
Cum tua pars melior, terrestri compede ruptâ,
Afferet æthereas inviolata domos;
Hic Britonum præsens animos solabitur ægros :
Hic desiderii dulce levamen erit.
Artibus Hic vestris, vestrà virtute senescet
Brunsviacæ gentis Lux, patriæque Pater.

Robertus D'Arcy Hildyard, Aul. S. S. Trin. Socio-Commenf.

Roberti Hildyard, Baronetti, Filius unicus.

GRATULATIO.

FIDENS potenti classe Britannia
Quamvis minaces ruperit hostium
Turmas, et armorum tumultus
Contuderit domitrice dextrâ ;
At non triumphî pompa superbior,
Decusve lauri tam memorabilem
Addunt honorem, quàm refulgens
Ille dies Patriæ, secundo
Qui clarus ortu viderit Angliam ;
Cum, nuptiarum pignus amabile,
Effulsit Infans, atque regno
Addidit insolitos honores.
O! magne Princeps, O! Britonum decus ;
Tu civitatem quis deceat status
Doctus laboras, et triumphos
Major Avis Atavisque ducis.
Quin ipsa supplex pandit aeneas
Havanna portas, subjiciens Tibi
Gazas ; et Hispanus caducas
Luget opes meritamque cladem.
At (si qua certis auspiciis fides)
Tu rupta spretæ fœdera gentibus
Pacis reduces, dum per orbem
Ira filet metuenda belli.
Diu potentis sic, precor, Angliæ
Tutela regnes ; et Proavum grave
Secutus exemplar, Britannos
Imperio modereris æquo.

J. Avarne, Coll. Reginal. Alumnus.

IO triumphè! si quis hostis Patriæ,
Lætos ut improbet sonos ;
Aut indolet Britannicæ successibus,
Ut vel fileat hæc audiens ;
Aut, abstinens ab universo gaudio,
Suis doloribus gemat ;

† C c

Te

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Te servitutis indicem, Sequana, bibat,

Fontesque Celtiberiæ.

Dolere victi est : victus hostis irritas

Fraudes, fugamque, et asperas

Inominati fœderis ploret vices.

Hæc, hæc Britannæ dies

Bis terque festa, publicam victoriis

Securitatem muniit :

Hæc et potentis Prole clarâ GEORGII

Thalamos beavit Faustitas :

Ne desit unquam, civitatis Anglicæ

Patronus et decoris sui,

Hæreditatis lege qui coerceat

Hostem tumentem ; qui ferum

Exæstuantis impetum discordiæ

Refrænet impiger. — Bonis

Boni creantur : acris ingenî vigor

Divinus, et virtus Patrum

Transmissa sobolis sacra per præcordia,

Incendit ad verum decus.

Sic, O! GEORGI, regiis ornabitur

Adultus Infans artibus :

Tuæque Gentis gloriam corrumpere

Longinqua nesciet dies.

Edo. Hawtrey, Coll. Regal. Alumnus.

O ! Quis tumultus ? quis ferit æthera
Clamor ? subactis non spolia hostibus
Direpta, nec victæ triremes
His Britonum peperere plausus.
Clarum GEORGII nomen, ab ultimis
Avis petitum, jam, nova gloria,
Exornat et Natum ; inque feros
Proferet imperium Nepotes.

Illustris

GRATULATIO.

Illustris Infans! sit teneræ Tibi
Comes juventæ candida Faustitas:
Ministra Virtus adstet, et Te
Æthereis tegat usque pennis.
Procera pinus sidera vertice
Intentat alto; provida brachia
Expandit, arbutis amica, et
Gens humilis veneratur umbram:
Et vestra Proles, Maxime Principum,
Adulta florebit similis Tibi:
Non otium tollet vigorem,
Non rabies metuenda belli,
Jam faustiores ire videt dies,
Longum et videbit læta Britannia:
Patrem diu servemus, et nos
Posteritas imitata Natum.

L. Chappelow, Coll. S.S. Trin. Alumnus.

HAIL to thy orient beams, imperial Sun!
Bright fount of beauty, from whose golden orb
Pleasure and Hope are lavish'd on the world
In fair profusion. Every op'ning flower
To thee unfolds it's bosom: every field,
Adorn'd by Nature with enamell'd vest,
Smiles at thy rising; and with equal joy
Shall share the efflux of thy noontide ray.
Great source of happiness! For thee the Muse
Shall twine her wreaths around thy honour'd shrine;
And every hill resound the note of praise.
Far other homage than the Persian yields,
Where Ispahan, rising 'midst the plantane's shade,
Extends it's wide circumference; and views
It's towers reflected from Zenderoud's wave.
Far from the rising of thy chearful beams
Darkness, to Stygian shades retiring, leads
Her first-born Melancholy, and the train

Of

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Of way-ward Fears: the dewy drops, that hang
Like eastern pearls upon the hawthorn bough,
Sparkle before thee: Nature all revives;
And every noxious vapour quits the plain.

Oh! never in thy radiant course may clouds
Eclipse thy glory, or the gathering storm
Scatter around pale Terror, and Dismay!
Now, as thou risest from thy sea-girt bed,
The subject waves salute their King, and leap
With exultation: on thy shores are heard
Melodious songsters from the laurel grove,
Or where the bays their scientific shade
With ivy intertwine. To thee they sing,
Fountain of beauty, in mellifluous strains;
Such as were utter'd by the Theban swan,
Full proudly sailing over Dirce's stream.

J. Gribble, of Emmanuel College.

FAIR Hope, I thank thee! 'twas no idle dream,
No vain delusion, when thy mirror bright
Gather'd into it's convex breast, the small,
The pleasing picture of Futurity;
What time the Hymeneal torch blaz'd forth,
And sympathizing glow of breast did paint
With soft suffusion and with flushing fear
The animated face of Majesty.

Handmaid of Happiness! 'twas then I rov'd,
Mutt'ring perversely 'midst the general joy,
The airy fancies of prophetic fear.
" Ah! what avails it that th' all-gracious Power
Has fix'd fair Freedom's throne in Britain's isle;
That mild Example leads, with friendly hand,
A nation's Youth thro' virtue's rugged paths;
That Shame, the persecutor of the few,
Waves her tremendous scourge, while Vice's sons

Shrink

GRATULATIO.

Shrink in confusion from the dreaded stroke?
If on the narrow base of present time
Our Happiness stands tott'ring? while one stroke
Of fate may dash her down the precipice?

"Thou glorious Sun; why does thy rising cheer
The heart of man; thy noon-tide blaze mature
Each fruit; thy setting, beam tranquility;
If, thy course run, thou sink'st in Ocean's bed,
No more to issue from the vast profound?

"Thou lovely flow'r! and can it ought avail
To bud with virgin modesty; to waft
On the soft gale, thy fragrance all around?
If when thy momentary bloom is o'er,
For ever thou reclin'st thy barren head?

"Methinks in yonder lake pourtray'd I view,
The spreading influence of a nation's good:
See how each motion of the watry bed
Steals on it's circled path from wave to wave!
And when the cause of tumult acts no more,
And the small round, first mov'd, does now reflect
The steady image from it's glassy front,
Behold the distant waves on ev'ry side
Beat restless. — No! to form a nation's bliss,
The present nought avails; Hope must expand
The wide-stretch'd valley of Futurity,
And open to the ill-foreboding eye,
The prospect of perpetuated good."

Such were the anxious murmurings of my mind,
(Each casual object of the wand'ring eye
Fretting the wound of patriot discontent,)
When thou, indulgent Maid, to sooth these cares,
Paintedst in visionary forms, th' event,
The blest event, which time has now matur'd —

Glow then each British heart with honest joy!
Exult each voice in animated song!
And let the day that banish'd cold suspense,
And crown'd the hopes of far-extended realms,

† D d

Shine

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS

Shine in the page of time with purest glow !
Let it's return be mark'd with manly mirth ;
Let the gall'd captive breath a purer air,
And the wan face of misery learn to smile.
Let ev'ry rolling year renew the feast,
Unfated we ; — till Fate with noxious blast
Shall taint the relish of our happiness.
Till Fate ? tremendous name ! and dost thou still
Obdurate Fear ! dost thou, thy airy sword
Still high impending, dash the banquet's joy ?
Do thy dark clouds, Uncertainty, obscure
The narrow limits of our mortal view ?
Come, pleasing Hope ! exert thy soothing pow'rs ;
Clear this horizon with thy cheering beams,
And dissipate the horrors of suspense.

Indulgent Maid ! again thy mirror bright
Enraptur'd I behold : ye airy forms !
Let me survey you with an heedful eye :
Watch your succession, read each feature's glow,
Interpret each expressive attitude.

Ye little playful throng, on Virtue's robe
That hang with aspect mild ; or round her neck
Cling with resistless force ; or from her breast
Draw the soft nourishment of infancy ;
How, 'midst your general resemblance, shine
The varied marks of temper and of fame !
On you Parental Love with radiant crown
Darts, from full-glitt'ning eyes, affection's beams.

Science with Piety, in pure embrace
Here stands united : nature's genuine tie !
While Superstition, mourning her lost friend,
Turns from the scene, and hides her streaming eyes.

There awful Righteousness and dove-eyed Peace,
In heart long join'd, imprint the mutual kiss ;
While Persecution, who but now usurp'd
Heav'n's judgment-seat, despairing breaks her rod.

Kind

GRATULATION.

Kind fost'ring Peace! with what a tender hand
Dost thou the lovely Arts release! how quick
Fall from their grasp the iron chains of war!
Soon shall their limbs benumb'd free motion gain,
Soon shall they print their footsteps o'er the land.
And now ye vanish all!—Indulgent Hope!
When in the round of time these blest events
Speak by their presence firm reality,
Again I'll thank thee: soon that day arrive!

Yet more?—a splendid throne? blessed supports
Are Wisdom, Justice, Mercy! sure 'tis he
Who hung but now on Virtue's flowing robe,
And drank her precepts in with thirsty ear!
Full well I see thy vision's high import;
But ah! for this some other bard shall raise
The artless strains of gratitude: may Age
And Peace, long e'er this ripen into truth,
With lenient hand untie these bonds of flesh,
And set the long-imprison'd captive free.

J. Hey, M.A. Fellow of Sidney Sussex College.

F I N I S.

GRATULATION

Kind Sir, I am very glad to hear of your success
and I am sure you will be very well satisfied
with the result of your efforts. I am sure you
will be very well satisfied with the result of
your efforts. I am sure you will be very well
satisfied with the result of your efforts.



And I am sure you will be very well
satisfied with the result of your efforts.
I am sure you will be very well satisfied
with the result of your efforts. I am sure
you will be very well satisfied with the
result of your efforts.

Yours very truly,
J. W. L.

